"One epic ride." – AiPT!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

SLOTT
IMMONEN
VON GRAWBADGER
GRACIA

WORLDWIDE MARVEL

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WORLDWIDE

ISSUES #797-799

DAN SLOTT
WRITER

STUART IMMONEN
PENCILER

WADE VON GRAWBADGER
INKER

MARTE GRACIA
COLOR ARTIST

ISSUE #800

DAN SLOTT
WRITER

NICK BRADSHAW, HUMBERTO RAMOS, GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, STUART IMMONEN & MARCOS MARTIN
PENCILERS

NICK BRADSHAW, VICTOR OLAZABA, CAM SMITH, WADE VON GRAWBADGER & MARCOS MARTIN
INKERS

EDGAR DELGADO, JAVA TARTAGLIA, MARTE GRACIA & MUNTSA VICENTE
COLOR ARTISTS

ISSUE #801

DAN SLOTT
WRITER

MARCOS MARTIN
ARTIST

MUNTSA VICENTE
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

ALEX ROSS
COVER ART

ALLISON STOCK, TOM GRONEMAN & KATHLEEN WISNESKI
ASSISTANT EDITORS

NICK LOWE WITH DEVIN LEWIS
EDITORS

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO**

PREVIOUSLY:

WHILE REPORTING ON AN ALCHEMAX DEMONSTRATION FOR HIS NEW JOB AS THE *DAILY BUGLE*'S SCIENCE EDITOR, PETER PARKER FOUGHT OFF AN ATTACK BY THE GOBLIN KING WITH HELP FROM ANTI-VENOM. ALTHOUGH THE VILLAIN ESCAPED, PETER RECONNECTED WITH HIS FORMER LOVE TURNED STARK C.E.O., MARY JANE WATSON! ALL THE WHILE, ANOTHER MAJOR FIGURE FROM PETER'S PAST SCHEMED FROM THE SHADOWS. STRIPPED OF HIS ABILITIES, NORMAN OSBORN HAS WORKED TIRELESSLY TO BECOME THE GREEN GOBLIN, SPIDER-MAN'S OLDEST AND DEADLIEST ENEMY, ONCE MORE. IN HIS DESPERATION, NORMAN JOINED WITH ONE OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST DANGEROUS WEAPONS...THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. THIS UNION SOLVED NORMAN'S PROBLEM AND SPELLS CERTAIN DOOM FOR SPIDER-MAN...

COLLECTION EDITOR: **JENNIFER GRÜNWALD**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **CAITLIN O'CONNELL**
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR: **KATERI WOODY**
EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS: **MARK D. BEAZLEY**

VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **JEFF YOUNGQUIST**
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING: **DAVID GABRIEL**
BOOK DESIGNER: **ADAM DEL RE**
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION: **TIM SMITH 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION: **KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG**

EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: **JOE QUESADA**
PRESIDENT: **DAN BUCKLEY**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: **ALAN FINE**

© 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

797

GO DOWN SWINGING PART ONE "THE LOOSE THREAD"

MMMPHHH!

WHAT WAS THAT? NO, DON'T TELL ME.

I SPEAK EXCELLENT MOUTH-STUFFED-WITH-GAG. YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.

I'M GOING TO GO WITH, "WHAT IS THIS? WHERE AM I?"

LET ME *SHOW* YOU. BLINDFOLD...

...OFF.

SEE? MY OLD GENTLEMEN'S CLUB ON THE UPPER EAST SIDE.

OH, THE MEMORIES. WHY, I PRACTICALLY *LIVED* HERE BACK IN THE DAY.

NOW, DON'T SAY I NEVER TAKE YOU ANYWHERE NICE.

HELLO.

GGGFF!

OKAY. JOKE'S OVER. I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

LET'S GET *THAT* OFF, TOO.

OH GOD! *HELP!* ANYBODY!

SHH. NORMAN SAYS...

..."INDOOR VOICE."

I SWEAR, IF YOU DO THAT AGAIN, I WON'T JUST *KILL* YOU...

...I'LL TAKE MY TIME. MAKE A GAME OUT OF IT.

NOD IF YOU UNDERSTAND.

MUCH BETTER.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH. I DO WANT US TO *TALK*.

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO THIS COZY LITTLE SPOT.

EVEN TRIED TO BRIGHTEN THE OL' PLACE UP.

DID A LITTLE DECORATING.

ADDED SOME AMBIENT LIGHT.

ALL FOR OUR CHUMMY *TETE-A-TETE*.

AND I HAVE THE *PERFECT* TOPIC FOR US TO CHAT ABOUT.

SPIDER-MAN.

YOU SEE, I KNOW THE TWO OF YOU ARE *VERY* CLOSE.

FOUR HOURS AGO.
THE APARTMENT OF MARY JANE WATSON.

YOU'RE ONE HELL OF A SCIENTIST, PARKER.

HOW'S THAT?

YOU JUST PROVED TIME TRAVEL'S POSSIBLE.

ONE KISS, AND WE'RE BACK TO HOW EVERYTHING'S *SUPPOSED* TO--

I--I'M SORRY. WE CAN'T DO THIS. NOT AGAIN.

WHAT? DON'T SAY IT'S BECAUSE OF--

SPIDER-MAN.

BUT YOU *KNOW* THAT, MORE THAN *ANYONE* ON EARTH. YOU KNOW.

THAT'S THE *POINT*. I *KNOW*. ALL IT TAKES IS AN ALARM, A SCREAM, OR LATE-BREAKING NEWS...

...I TURN AROUND AND YOU'RE *GONE*.

THAT'S WHAT SPIDER-MAN IS TO ME. IT'S WAKING UP IN AN EMPTY BED. OR WORSE.

NOT SLEEPING, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE ALIVE OR DEAD.

SO IF SOMEONE SCREAMS OUT, I'M *NOT* SUPPOSED TO--

I'M *NOT* ASKING YOU TO DO *THAT*. I COULDN'T.

THE GUILT WOULD *KILL* YOU.

BUT...

HEY! IT'D KILL *ME* TOO! YOU THINK I'D WANT THAT ON *MY* HEAD? ALL THE LIVES YOU SAVE--

THE *WORLD* NEEDS SPIDER-MAN. I GET THAT. BUT *I* DON'T NEED--

WAIT, PETER. I DIDN'T MEAN THAT. I'LL *ALWAYS* NEED YOU. AND *LOVE* YOU, BUT--

I GET IT. THERE'S NO GOING BACK.

I SHOULD GO.

UM, COULD YOU GO THROUGH THE WINDOW?

WHAT? WHY?

NO ONE SAW YOU COME IN. I WORK WITH STARK. HE WORKS WITH SUPER HEROES.

MY LIFE RIGHT NOW, IT'D BE EASIER TO EXPLAIN SPIDEY DROPPING BY...THAN MY EX.

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...

SO, HOW'S YOUR DAY GOING, WEB-SPINNER?

OH, YOU KNOW. WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, THE GIRL I'VE ALWAYS CARED ABOUT THE MOST...

...KISSED ME AND TOLD ME TO JUMP OUT A WINDOW.

SO THE USUAL, *HUH?*

PRETTY MUCH.

SORRY, TIGER.

HOW... INTERESTING.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S GOT A SPARE KEY TO THE WATSON RESIDENCE.

"I'M ***SURE*** IT'S A PERFECTLY INNOCENT ARRANGEMENT, RIGHT?

"SO WHAT ***DOES*** HE DO OVER THERE? WATER THE PLANTS? FEED THE CAT? WHAT'S THE CONNECTION? ***TELL*** ME."

"NO! DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...

...BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP *ANYTHING* ON SPIDER-MAN.

MY LIPS ARE SEALED.

=SIGH=

I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO SAY SOMETHING LIKE--

ONE SEC.

HEAR THAT?

HA!

GOTCHA.

TIGHTLY IN MY GRASP.

QUIET ONE, HUH?

WELL, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU SQUEAL FOR ME.

WON'T YOU, PRETTY? WON'T YOOOOU?

BECAUSE IF YOU *DON'T*...

RRRMGH

WHOOPS. I *COMPLETELY* RUINED THAT METAPHOR, DIDN'T I?

JUST IMAGINE I LET IT GO. TO A FARM. UPSTATE.

NOW WHERE WERE WE? RIIIGHT. ***SPIDER-MAN***. WHERE IS HE? AND HOW DO I FIND HIM?

FOUR HOURS AGO.
MIDTOWN.

FOCUS, PARKER. THINK ABOUT WORK. YOUR NEXT FEATURE FOR THE *BUGLE*.

OR SPIDEY-STUFF. SOME LOOSE THREAD YOU NEED TO FOLLOW UP ON.

ANYTHING BUT THE POSSIBLE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE WHOM YOU ***STUPIDLY*** RAN OUT ON BACK THERE--

HEY! MY PURSE!

THANK YOU, POWERS THAT BE!

THWIP

WHA--?

AHHH!

ALLEY-OOP!

AND THERE YOU GO. ANOTHER NE'ER-DO-WELL APPREHENDED BY YOURS TRULY.

122 ST

ONE WAY

WHAT THE HELL, SPIDER?! THIS IS THE ***FIFTH TIME*** WE'VE DONE THIS!

YOU KNOW I GOT A ROTATOR CUFF INJURY ON THIS ARM!

I'M GONNA BE IN PHYSICAL THERAPY FOR ***WEEKS!***

EEP. SORRY, JIMMY. DIDN'T SEE IT WAS YOU.

NEXT TIME, CENTER OF THE BACK--OR A WEB-NET. I PROMISE.

HOLD UP. FORGET I SAID THAT. THERE BETTER NOT *BE* A NEXT TIME. ALL RIGHT?

NOW, YOU KNOW THE DRILL. THROW THE LADY BACK HER PURSE.

FIIINE.

AND APOLOGIZE.

SORRY, LADY.

SHOVE IT.

Y'KNOW, YOU SHOULD STILL PUNCH HIM WHILE HE'S SITTIN' UP THERE LIKE A PIÑATA.

SURE, NEXT TIME I'LL PUNCH HIM MORE AND EVEN THROW IN SOME QUIPS, TOO!

BUT FOR RIGHT NOW, IF YOU COULD CALL THE COPS TO COME GET HIM, THAT'D BE A BIG HELP.

YO, WEB-HEAD. FAVOR?

LAST TIME YOU LEFT ME HANGIN' LIKE THIS, SOME KIDS SNATCHED MY SHOES.

THINK YOU COULD WEB 'EM TO MY FEET?

FIIINE.

THWIP

THWIP

THANKS. YOU'RE A PRINCE.

YEAH. THAT'S ME.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS OF *LATE-TO-WORK-ISTAN.*

DAILY BUGLE

IT'S MY CALL, AND I SAY FOR TRANSPARENCY'S SAKE, WE HAVE TO MENTION IN THE ARTICLE...

...THAT THE SUPER VILLAIN WE'RE TALKING ABOUT IS RELATED TO A MEMBER OF OUR STAFF.

EVERY DAMN TIME.

SORRY, BEN.

YOU'D THINK BY NOW THE WORLD WOULD KNOW THAT PHIL URICH, THE GOBLIN KING, IS *MY* NEPHEW.

OUR READERS, HECK, ALL OF NEW YORK NEEDS TO KNOW. HE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH SOME CRAZY EXPLODING METAL.

THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THE GOBLIN KING. AND HOW I LET HIM GET AWAY.

MAN, BEN URICH LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE SOMEONE TO TALK TO. I WONDER... SHOULD I...?

HOPE THEY CATCH HIM. IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE I'LL EVER GET TO TALK TO THAT BOY.

OR EVEN TRY TO SET HIM STRAIGHT.

YOU'RE HIS UNCLE, BEN. IF ANYONE CAN REACH HIM, IT'S YOU.

THAT CINCHES IT. I *GOTTA* HELP OUT NOW...

WHOA THERE, BOSS.

RUBYLYN?

YOU *FINALLY* GET HERE AND YOU RUN OVER TO THE CITY BEAT?

YOU'VE GOT THE ENTIRE *SCIENCE* SECTION TO RUN, REMEMBER? WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

♪"YOU TALK TOO MUCH! YOU NEVER SHUT UP!"♪

SORRY. PHONE. GOTTA TAKE IT.

UGH. IT'S ALWAYS *SOMETHING.* YOU'RE THE *WORST,* PARKER.

:SIGH: OF COURSE IT'S JONAH. JUST PULL THE BAND-AID OFF, PETE.

♪I SAID YOU TALK TOO MUCH! HOMEBOY, YOU NEVER SHUT UP!♪

WELL? OUT WITH IT, PARKER!

DON'T LEAVE ME TWISTING IN THE WIND, YOU WEB-SLINGING SLACKER!

MY TRAIL-BLAZING BLOG NEEDS DETAILS! MY READERS *DEMAND* IT!

DID YOU TRACK DOWN THAT GHOULISH GOBLIN KING YET?! *DID YOU?!*

J.J.J., LOOK...

NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME.

BAH! THE NEWS WAITS FOR NO MAN! AND THAT *INCLUDES* SPIDER-MAN!

SO? TELL ME, KID, WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

DID YOU TRY ANY OF MY STUPENDOUS STRATAGEMS FOR LAYING LOW THAT MACABRE MENACE!

NOT YET.

WHATTYA MEAN "NOT YET"? BLAST IT, BOY, THAT'S NO--

GOTTA GO. I'M...UH... OUT OF PHONE-FLUID. I MEAN...WEB-DATA. *MINUTES!* LATER.

"THERE'S A CONNECTION. I CAN FEEL IT. THE *DAILY BUGLE...*"

ROBERTSON. PARKER. BRANT. URICH.

THAT STUPID *THREATS & MENACES* BLOG.

THE WATSON WOMAN.

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

HARRY, MY OWN "BELOVED" SON.

HORIZON. MAX MODELL.

MIDTOWN HIGH. THE THOMPSON BOY.

ALCHEMAX...

...AND LIZ ALLAN. MOTHER TO MY GRAND-CHILDREN.

IT'S ALL ONE, BIG WEB.

ALL LEADING TO THE *SPIDER*.

THE ETERNAL OBSTACLE IN MY WAY.

I'LL CRACK THIS.

WITH *YOUR* HELP I'LL FIGURE IT ALL OUT.

NEVER!

HEH HEH HEH. AND THEN... FINALLY...

...SPIDER-MAN NO MORE.

FOUR HOURS AGO.
ALCHEMAX HQ.

ALL RIGHT, LIZ, WHAT'S UP? WHY'D YOU CALL ME IN...

...AND WHAT'S RAXTON DOING HERE?

MY BROTHER HEADS UP ALCHEMAX SECURITY, FLASH.

AND THE TWO OF US JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR HELPING US OUT THE OTHER DAY.*

BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, YOU DID SCREW UP A LITTLE.

THE GOBLIN KING *DID* GET AWAY WITH SOME OF ALCHEMAX'S TRITIUM.

*LAST ISSUE. --NICK

MAYBE NOT ENOUGH TO BLOW UP THE CITY, BUT ENOUGH TO BE A PR NIGHTMARE.

SO IF YOU COULD BE A DEAR, TURN INTO ***AGENT ANTI-VENOM*** AND TRACK THAT DOWN FOR US, THAT'D BE GREAT.

I'M SURE OUR BOYS IN THE LAB CAN HOOK YOU UP WITH A TRACKING DEVICE.

NOT COOL, LIZ. YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY. I GET IT.

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP TREATING ME LIKE SOME KINDA SUPER-POWERED ERRAND BOY.

FLASH, PLEASE. YOU'RE NOT THAT AT ***ALL***. YOU'RE MY WHITE KNIGHT!

LAST ONE, THOMPSON. I PROMISE. SEE YA.

YOW. I KNOW THAT LOOK. HE WASN'T JUST STEAMED. HE WAS CLOSER TO ***MOLTEN***.

OH, LET ME HAVE THIS. I'M BOSSING MY HIGH SCHOOL BOYFRIEND AROUND.

MY EX-HUSBAND IS WORKING FOR ME ***AND*** LOOKING AFTER THE KIDS.

AND I'M RUNNING A MULTIBILLION-DOLLAR COMPANY. LIVIN' THE DREAM.

CENTRAL PARK

DADDY! LOOK AT THIS! C'MON, KICK IT BACK!

ONE MOMENT, NORMIE. I'M WITH STANLEY.

YOU'RE *ALWAYS* WITH STANLEY. AND *HE'S* WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO HOME.

WELL, MAYBE TONIGHT I'LL STAY OVER. HOW'S THAT?

YOU'VE BEEN DOIN' THAT A LOT.

DAD, ARE YOU AND MOM...

...BACK TOGETHER NOW?

WE... SHOULD TALK.

EMMA, IF YOU COULD HOLD ONTO THIS LITTLE MONSTER?

OF COURSE, HARRY.

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

YESSS... THE *NEW* SECRET PLAYER IN THE MIX.

AND MOST PEOPLE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY SHE'S IN THE GAME. BUT--

AH AH *AH!* ALMOST GAVE AWAY SOMETHING THERE.

OHHH, YOU'RE GOOD AT THIS.

SHH.

HMM. *MORE* VERMIN.

DOWNSTAIRS THIS TIME...

...AND BREAKING INTO *MY* TOY BOX! OF ALL THE CHEEK.

DON'T GO ANYWHERE.

BE RIGHT BACK.

PUMPKIN BOMBS. GLIDERS. RAZORBATS. ALL STANDARD ISSUE!

WHERE ARE ALL THE BIG GUNS?!

WORST GOBLIN CACHE EVER! HARDLY WORTH THE EFFORT.

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY--"BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS."

BUT IN *YOUR* CASE, URICH, THEY CAN CERTAINLY BE *LOSERS.*

OSBORN? I--I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU. I KNOW WHAT SPIDER-MAN *DID.*

YOU PHYSICALLY *CAN'T* TURN INTO THE GREEN GOBLIN NOW.

YOU'RE A *NOBODY*, NORMAN. A *NOTHING.* "NORMAL OSBORN."

IS THAT ANY WAY TO REPAY ME, PHIL?

AFTER I TOOK YOU UNDER MY WING? AFTER I MADE YOU MY GOBLIN KNIGHT?

I'M *NO ONE'S* "KNIGHT." NOT ANYMORE.

I TOOK THE *BEST* TITLE FOR *MYSELF.*

FWSHH

I AM THE GOBLIN KING!

AND I SENTENCE YOU--TO *DEATH!*

PHIL. PHIL. PHIL.

GOBLIN KING. HOBGOBLIN. GREEN GOBLIN.

NEVER MADE A NAME FOR *YOURSELF*, DID YOU, BOY?

WANT TO KNOW WHY?

THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!* HOW ARE YOU--

SKRITCH

IT'S YOUR *HEART*, PHIL.

IT JUST WASN'T *IN* IT.

SEE?!

C'MON. *THAT* WAS FUNNY. WHY AREN'T YOU *LAUGHING*, PHIL?! *WHY?!*

HA HA HA!

WHAT HAPPENED? ALL THOSE SOUNDS DOWN THERE...

WHY ARE YOU COVERED IN--?

PEST CONTROL PROBLEM.

BUT IT'S BEEN *DEALT* WITH.

JUST LIKE I'LL DEAL WITH THE WALL-CRAWLER.

IT'S A MESSY BUSINESS, BUT THERE'S A TRICK TO IT...

...DRESS FOR THE JOB YOU WANT.

THE GOBLIN? YOU THINK YOU'RE JUST GONNA PUT ON THAT STUPID SUIT AND BEAT HIM?

YES.

WELL YOU'RE WRONG! BECAUSE I *DO* KNOW SPIDER-MAN!

AND I *KNOW* YOU'LL *NEVER* BEAT HIM! NOT LIKE THAT!

KNOW WHY? BECAUSE THE GREEN GOBLIN'S A *LOSER!*

SPIDEY TAKES YOU DOWN *EVERY* TIME! NO MATTER *WHAT* YOU THROW AT HIM!

YOU PUT HIM THROUGH THE WORST NIGHT OF HIS LIFE!

THREW HIS GIRL OFF A BRIDGE! AND HE *STILL* FOUGHT HIS WAY BACK!

THAT'S WHO HE *IS!* AND WHY HE'LL *ALWAYS* BEAT YOU!

HIS GIRL OFF THE BRIDGE.

FOR YEARS I COULDN'T... REMEMBER. THE ITCH I COULD NEVER SCRATCH.

BUT NOW...

OF COURSE.

PETER PARKER IS SPIDER-MAN!

THE GREATEST WEAPON I EVER HAD AGAINST THE WALL-CRAWLER!

IT'S MINE AGAIN!

AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, OLD FRIEND...

...J. JONAH JAMESON!

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

GO DOWN SWINGING PART TWO "THE ROPE-A-DOPE"

THIS IS PERFECT.

IT'S EVERYTHING THE WAY IT SHOULD BE.

DAILY BUGLE

SO WALK ME THROUGH THIS, PARKER...

...EXACTLY *HOW* DOES THIS WORK?

WELL, THE HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE METAL THAT YOUR NEPHEW PHIL STOLE...

...IT LEAVES ALL KINDS OF TRACES. IT EVEN AFFECTS BAROMETRIC PRESSURE.

SO MY SKILLED TEAM OF SCIENCE SECTION NERDS HAVE RECONFIGURED THE *BUGLE'S* DOPPLER RADAR SYSTEM...

THAT WE USE FOR THE WEATHER REPORT?

THAT'S THE ONE. WE'RE SEEING IF WE CAN USE IT TO PINPOINT THAT HUNK OF TRITIUM TO WHEREVER PHIL'S TAKEN IT.

WE'LL FIND YOUR KID, BEN. I PROMISE.

I'M BACK AT THE *DAILY BUGLE*. **AND** I'M USING MY BIG OL' SCIENCE BRAIN...

...TO HELP MY FRIENDS AND MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

AFTER ALL THE UPS AND DOWNS I'VE BEEN THROUGH, EVERY-THING'S FINALLY STARTED TO CLICK.

RUBYLYN, YOU SEEING THIS? CAN YOU DOUBLE-CHECK MY CALCULATIONS?

YEAH. I'M GETTING IT TOO, COLIN.

PETE...

ZEEP ZEEP

...LOOK AT THIS. THE READING WAS FAINT AT FIRST, BUT...

...IT'S NOT JUST GETTING STRONGER--

IT'S HEADING THIS WAY.

ZEEP ZEEP

ZEEP ZEEP ZEEP ZEEP

WHAT IS THAT?

THE TRITIUM!

IT'S COMING RIGHT AT US!

THIS STUFF'S DANGEROUS! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!

GUYS, CALM DOWN. IT'S NOTHING.

AND I CAN SAY THAT WITH ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY.

BECAUSE WHATEVER THIS IS, IT IS *NOT* SETTING OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE. AT ALL.

BOO!

KSHHH!

AHHH!

THE GREEN GOBLIN?! *HERE?* BUT *HOW?!*

EVERYBODY STAY CALM.

LET'S JUST FIND OUT WHAT HE WANTS FIRST.

C'MON, JOE. WHAT DO I *ALWAYS* WANT?

SPIDER-MAN!

THAT'S *NORMAN OSBORN!* I'D KNOW HIS VOICE ANYWHERE!

BUT I FIXED IT SO HE COULDN'T CHANGE BACK INTO THE GOBLIN! HOW IS THIS EVEN *POSSIBLE?!*

YOUR YOUNG MR. PARKER, HE'S FRIENDS WITH THE BUG.

AREN'T YOU, PETEY?

BE A GOOD BOY AND BRING HIM HERE. LICKETY-SPLIT. OR *EVERYONE DIES.*

I--I THINK YOU SHOULD DO WHAT HE SAYS, PETER.

BUT ROBBIE, I--

WHAT? WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

JUMP INTO THIS NOW? BLOW MY SECRET IDENTITY?

I'M ON IT!

TICK TOCK, PARKER.

THE GOBLIN'S LAIR. ACROSS TOWN.

OSBORN'S GOING TO KILL THEM. ALL OF THEM.

HE'LL KILL EVERY SINGLE PERSON PARKER CARES ABOUT.

AND IT'S MY FAULT.

ALL BECAUSE I COULDN'T KEEP MY DAMN FOOL MOUTH SHUT.

HAVE TO *FIX* THIS! HAVE TO--

GNNNH!

I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE. TO LOSE EVERYONE.

DAD. MARLA. MATTIE.

I--I CAN'T PUT PETER THROUGH THAT. CAN'T HAVE THAT BLOOD ON MY HANDS.

PLEASE. FOR *ONCE*, LET ME BE STRONG ENOUGH.

GYAHHH!

"OKAY. THIS IS TAKING *FOREVER*..."

...QUITE FRANKLY, I'M GETTING A LITTLE BORED HERE.

WHO KNOWS *WHAT* I'LL HAVE TO START DOING TO *AMUSE* MYSELF.

I'M SURE YOU'LL GET *EXACTLY* WHAT YOU WANT, GOBLIN. SPIDER-MAN WILL BE HERE SOON.

REALLY? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW *THAT*, MR. ROBERTSON? CARE TO SHARE WITH THE REST OF THE ROOM?

HMM? I WONDER...WHAT CAN I DO TO LOOSEN THAT TONGUE?

HEY! WHY DON'T I SPEED THINGS UP FOR YOU?

I'M ON THE *BUGLE'S* HOME-PAGE.

I COULD POST THAT YOU'RE *HERE*. THAT'D GET SPIDEY OVER IN A HURRY.

ALONG WITH THE *COPS* AND HALF THE HEROES IN NEW YORK!

OH, BETTY, BETTY, BETTY.

IF YOU THINK I'D FALL FOR *THAT*...

...I'VE GOT A *BRIDGE* IN BROOKLYN I'D LIKE TO SELL YOU.

NO, SERIOUSLY. A *BRIDGE!* WANNA SEE IT?!

DON'T WORRY, BETTY. OSBORN'S NOT ONE TO REST ON HIS LAURELS.

ARE YOU, *NORMAN?* I'M BETTING YOU HAVE SOME *NEW* TRICKS UP YOUR SLEEVE.

BRAVE OL' BEN URICH. TRYING TO DISTRACT ME. WHAT A STAND-UP GUY.

OH, BY THE WAY, I FOUND YOUR BOY, *PHIL*.

HE'S STILL GOING BAD. *ROTTEN*, ACTUALLY.

HERE! MAYBE YOU CAN CHANGE HIS *MIND*. I FIND...

...THE *EASIEST* WAY IS TO GO UP THROUGH THE *NECK*.

BEN, WAIT--

DON'T WORRY, BETTY. THE SHAPE'S RIGHT, BUT THE WEIGHT'S ALL WRONG. THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS A HUMAN...

...HEAD.

DEET DEET DEET

THE STATUE! OH, GOD. ALL THIS TRITIUM WIRED TO--

CLEAR THE BUILDING! EVERYONE, RUN!

HA HA HA HA HA

C'MON! WHY ARE YOU ALL ACTING LIKE THAT?

I'M THE ONE WHO JUST LOST MY HEAD!

ENOUGH, GOBLIN!

FINALLY. WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

SPIDER-MAN! YOU HAVE TO--

NOT NOW, BEN! JUST GO! I GOT THIS!

LISTEN! THE TRITIUM! IT'S HERE! AND SET TO GO OFF!

YOU HAVE LESS THAN TEN MINUTES!

LIKE I WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM.

THANKS. NOW I HAVE NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.

WELL, IF I'M READING THIS ALCHEMAX SCANNER RIGHT...

...URICH BROUGHT THE TRITIUM *HERE*. AND THEN HIS TRAIL GOES UNDER-GROUND.

I *COULD* PICK THE LOCK...

...BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE SUBTLE.

THE SOONER I FIND THIS STUFF AND GET IT BACK TO LIZ ALLAN...

...THE SOONER I CAN GET BACK TO MY OWN PROBLEMS.

THAT IS *IF* SHE LETS ME OFF THE HOOK. QUESTION IS, WHAT CAN I DO IF SHE *DOESN'T?*

AS LONG AS SHE KNOWS FLASH THOMPSON IS *ALSO* THE NEW ANTI-VENOM, THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN--

WHAT? IS THAT...?

PHIL URICH. WHAT ON EARTH *DID* THAT TO HIM?!

BETTER BE ON GUARD. IT COULD *STILL* BE--

THUMP

GRR! DAGBLASTIT!

J. JONAH JAMESON?! WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?! *WELL?!* WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? GET ME OUTTA THIS!

DON'T WORRY, SIR. I'M AGENT ANTI-VENOM. I'M ONE A' THE GOOD GUYS.

I *KNOW* WHO YOU ARE! LISTEN, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME! THE GREEN GOBLIN'S BACK!

AND--CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER! WE HAVE TO WARN 'EM! *NOW!*

LOOK AT THAT. STANLEY'S GETTING USED TO YOU.

AND WHY WOULDN'T HE? WHAT A CUTIE. YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE YOUR BIG BROTHER NORMIE, AT THIS AGE.

UGH. IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT STANLEY.

BOYS. HARRY. MR. RAXTON. LIZ. I MADE REFRESHMENTS.

LIZ ALLAN'S APARTMENT. CENTRAL PARK WEST.

ONE MOMENT, EMMA.

HELLO?

BAA...

LIZ? WHAT IS IT? YOU LOOK--

THAT WAS FLASH.

HARRY... YOUR FATHER'S HERE. IN THE CITY.

SIS? WHAT'S THE PLAN?
ALL RIGHT! POP POP'S IN TOWN!
WE SHOULD CALL THE POLICE.
NO. ALCHEMAX SECURITY. MY COMPANY HAS ACCESS TO BETTER--
IT'S TIME. I HAVE TO TAKE THE CHILDREN.
EXCUSE ME?! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE *NOBODY.* YOU'RE THE HIRED HELP.
PFF
PFF
GWAA!
PFF
MOMMM! DAD! EMMA! WHAT'D YOU *DO?!*
LET GO OF ME!
NNNH...
ENOUGH! I'M IN CHARGE HERE.
AND *I* SAY WE'RE *LEAVING!*

MOVE IT, PEOPLE! JENNA. BRADLEY. KAREN P.

ANYONE SEE KAREN T.?

NOT IN TODAY. CALLED IN SICK.

GOOD TO KNOW! ALL OF YOU, TAKE THE STAIRS! NO ELEVATORS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS. YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE DRILLED FOR THIS!

YOU'RE NEW TO THE *BUGLE*, RUBY. WE DO THIS *ALL* THE TIME.

HELL, NO. I MAKE IT OUTTA HERE, I AM SO WORKING SOMEWHERE ELSE!

DEET DEET DEET

0:57

IS THAT *EVERYONE*?!

ANYONE *STILL* ON THE FLOOR?!

C'MON, ROBBIE! WE'RE GOOD. AND WE'RE OUTTA TIME!

IT WAS *MY* STORY. I *DID* THE RESEARCH. THIS IS *TRITIUM!*

IF WE DON'T LEAVE *NOW*, WE WILL NOT GET CLEAR!

OH, SPIDER-MAN! MY HERO!

KEEPING THE BIG OL' BAD GUY BUSY SO ALL OF HIS LITTLE FRIENDS CAN GET TO SAFETY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT *YOU*, WALL-CRAWLER?! WILL *YOU* MAKE IT OUT IN TIME?

HEY, NUTBALL! YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT AN OMNISCIENT NARRATOR, RIGHT?

YOU'RE HERE, *TOO!*

KRAK

SO PARDON ME, CHUCKLES...

...WHILE I SAVE *BOTH* OF OUR HIDES.

AND EVERYONE IN A THREE-BLOCK RADIUS!

THWIP

DEET DEET DEET

THAT'S SOME PRETTY BIG TALK, PARKER.

TRITIUM'S POWERFUL STUFF. MY WEBBING MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH TO CONTAIN THE BLAST...

...EVEN IF I SPIN MY BIGGEST WEB COCOON *EVER.*

NO FAIR! YOU MEDDLESOME SON OF A--

LANGUAGE, GOBBY.

SEE WHAT YOU DID? NOW I HAVE TO RETREAT TO *MY* SAFE SPACE.

EVEN IF THIS WORKS, BOY, IT'S GONNA HURT.

IN FIVE... FOUR...THREE... TWO...

OW.

NEIGHBORING BUILDINGS ARE STILL STANDING.

HAVE TO CHECK THE STREETS BELOW. MAKE SURE NO BYSTANDERS GOT HIT BY DEBRIS...

...BUT I THINK IT WORKED. I SAVED...

...EVERYONE?

PARKER...

NORMAN?

OH GOD.

YOU KNEW? FOR HOW LONG? WHO TOLD YOU?

NO.

D-DOESN'T MATTER NOW, DOES IT?

P-PLEASE. NOT MUCH TIME. THERE'S SOMETHING I-- I HAVE TO TELL YOU, PETER.

A MAN'S ONLY AS G-G-GOOD AS HIS ENEMIES.

I'VE ALWAYS B-BEEN DRIVEN, BUT YOU P-PUSHED ME ON, MORE THAN ANYONE EVER C-C-COULD.

THANK YOU, PETER. FOR EVERYTHING...

I'M SORRY. I WISH I COULD HAVE SAVED YOU.

I REALLY DO.

HA HAHAHA HA

YOU REALLY DO, DON'T YOU? WELL, PARKER...

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? ALL OF HIS BLOOD, IT'S--

WISH GRANTED!

THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE!

THAT'S *NORMAN OSBORN* IN THE *CARNAGE SYMBIOTE!*

DON'T JUST STAND THERE! *SAY SOMETHING! DO SOMETHING!*

#$%& ME.

SNAP OUT OF IT, PARKER!

RUN!

STAY HERE AND YOU'RE DEAD!

WE'RE GONNA PLAY SO MANY GAMES, YOU AND I!

OH, THE SCREAMS I'M GONNA WRENCH OUTTA YOU!

THERE. SPIDER-TRACER!

FIND HIM LATER! CALM DOWN! AND COME UP WITH A PLAN!

HE'S A SYMBIOTE, RIGHT? FOCUS ON THAT. FLAME WEBS! SONIC CANNONS!

ANYTHING BESIDES BLIND PANIC!

THAT'S IT? WHERE ARE ALL THE QUIPS? THE CLEVER LITTLE JABS AND BARBS?

C'MON, BOY! I COULD USE A GOOD LAUGH!

HEE

HEE

HEE

HEE

HEE

CARNAGE-BOMBS?!

THAT GIGGLE AND DON'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE? WHAT THE--?

AND THAT AIN'T ALL, BUG-BRAIN!

WE GOT BITE!

CHMP

GYAH! GET IT OFF! GET IT--

BWOOOM

AAAHH!

KSHHH

COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

NO PUTTING OFF TO TOMORROW WHAT I CAN SLAY TODAY!

YOU DON'T GET A RAIN CHECK, PARKER. NO ROUND TWO.

'CAUSE THAT OLD SPIDER-TRACER TRICK? IT'S USELESS...

OOH. A NEW MODEL. WIRED FOR SOUND, YES?

GOOD. I WANT YOU TO HEAR *EVERY* WORD.

...AGAINST SOMEONE WHO CAN FEEL *EVERYTHING* ALONG THE SURFACE OF HIS BODY.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.

FOR THIS ONE TIME ONLY, I'M WILLING TO MAKE A *DEVIL'S BARGAIN.*

YOU SEE, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOU, PETER.

I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THE *MAN.*

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE *SPIDER* THAT'S GOTTEN IN MY WAY.

GIVE IT UP. NOW AND FOREVER. STOP BEING SPIDER-MAN AND I'LL LET YOU *LIVE*.

THAT'S THE DEAL. NO STRINGS ATTACHED.

BUT IF I SEE *ONE* MORE WEB OUT OF YOU, IF I CATCH YOU CRAWLING UP *ONE* MORE WALL...

...IT'S NOT JUST YOU. IT'S EVERYONE YOU'VE EVER LOVED.

MARY JANE.

YOUR AUNT MAY

ROBBIE. BETTY. JONAH. YOUR MAILMAN. YOUR FRICKIN' *DENTIST*.

THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

AND NOT FROM A SIMPLE FALL. NO. THAT WAS BACK FROM WHEN I WAS SO... *GREEN*.

THEY'LL DIE IN WAYS ONLY A *RED GOBLIN* COULD IMAGINE.

HA HA HA

THAT'S THE DEAL.

SHOW ME YOU UNDERSTAND.

THWIP

HA HA HA!

BURNED.

BEATEN.

MY LEFT LEG'S RIPPED OPEN. TORN APART. USELESS.

I COULDN'T LAST THREE MINUTES IN THE RING WITH YOU. SPIDER-MAN'S TAPPING OUT.

BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU MADE YOUR MISTAKE, NORMAN.

BECAUSE *I'M* STILL HERE.

I'M PETER PARKER. THE ***MAN*** IN "SPIDER-MAN."

AND I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO ***TAKE YOU DOWN.***

#797 YOUNG GUNS VARIANT BY

AARON KUDER & JASON KEITH

#797 REMASTERED VARIANT BY

ROSS ANDRU, MIKE ESPOSITO & MORRY HOLLOWELL

WITH MICHAEL KELLEHER

#797 DESIGN VARIANT BY

ED McGUINNESS

#798 YOUNG GUNS VARIANT BY

JAVIER GARRÓN & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.

GO DOWN SWINGING PART THREE "THE TIES THAT BIND"

EVERYONE, THIS IS THE "MAN IN THE CHAIR" TALKING. SOUND OFF. GIVE ME A STATUS UPDATE.

TORCH HERE. I'M IN POSITION BY STARK TOWER. SO DON'T WORRY.

NICE TRY, JOHNNY. BUT I'M GONNA **KEEP** WORRYING. WE'RE DEALING WITH **NORMAN OSBORN**. WITH A **SYMBIOTE**.

EXACTLY. A SYMBIOTE, AND I'VE GOT **FLAME** POWERS. ONE ZAP AND HE'S TOAST.

JOHNNY HAS A POINT. AND WHILE I APPRECIATE THE EXTRA PRECAUTION, EVEN WITH IRON MAN OUT OF TOWN...

...I'M STILL IN ONE OF THE MOST SECURE LOCATIONS IN THE WORLD. OSBORN'S NOT GETTING TO ME.

HE'S TARGETING EVERYONE I CARE ABOUT, MJ. THAT PUTS YOU NEAR THE TOP OF THE LIST.

"NEAR"?

YEAH. I'M GONNA PAY FOR THAT. MILES? HOW ARE THINGS OVER BY YOU?

I'M OUTSIDE YOUR AUNT MAY'S APARTMENT. COAST IS CLEAR. AND PETE...I KNOW HOW MUCH SHE MEANS TO YOU.

I PROMISE, I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

DON'T WORRY, KID. I TRUST YOU.

HMM.

AND IT WOULD TIP OUR HAND. WITH WHAT HE DID TO MY **LEG**, THE GOBLIN THINKS I'M INJURED AND OUT OF THE PICTURE.

WHICH IS KINDA TRUE.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M IN ONE OF THE LAST PLACES HE'D EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME...

...AND I'VE GOT THE GREATEST ASSET OF ALL--SOME PRETTY **AMAZING** FRIENDS.

ALL OF YOU, YOU'RE MY **WEB**. THE **SECOND** HE STRIKES, WE'LL PULL THAT THREAD, I'LL BRING THE **REST** OF YOU IN. AND WE'LL TAKE HIM DOWN-- **TOGETHER**.

QUICK HEADS-UP, THIS IS A PARTY LINE. SO NO MORE CALLING ME "PETE"...

SILK HERE. I'M AT WHAT **USED** TO BE THE **DAILY BUGLE**.

I'VE GOT EYES ON JOE ROBERTSON, BETTY BRANT AND THE WHOLE CREW. THEY ALL LOOK OKAY. BUT I GOTTA ASK...

...WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER TO JUST GATHER EVERYBODY UP IN ONE PLACE?

OR GET THEM ALL OUT OF THE CITY?

NO. PUTTING EVERYONE TOGETHER WOULD JUST CREATE ONE BIG, EASY TARGET.

"...I'M ABOUT TO CALL IN SOME OUTSIDE HELP. AND THEY ARE NOT IN ON THE WHOLE SECRET IDENTITY THING."

FLASH THOMPSON. AGENT ANTI-VENOM. THIS IS SPIDER-MAN. COME IN.

SPIDEY? HOW'D YOU GET THIS NUMBER?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. I NEED YOUR HELP. NORMAN OSBORN'S ON THE LOOSE AND HE'S BONDED WITH--

THE *CARNAGE* SYMBIOTE. I KNOW.

HOW?

HE HAD J. JONAH JAMESON TIED UP IN ONE OF HIS OLD HIDEOUTS. I JUST GOT HIM OUT OF THERE.

ALREADY ON THE CASE? NICE WORK. DO ME A FAVOR. KEEP AN EYE ON JONAH. MAKE SURE HE STAYS SAFE.

WILL... DO.

DAMN IT.

YEAH, HE WAS BEING *WAY* TOO QUIET.

CLAYTON COLE, THIS IS YOUR CONSCIENCE SPEAKING. OOOOOOOO.

SPIDER-MAN?!

GOOD EAR, CLASH. YOU GOT ME.

I GOT YOU? HOW DID YOU GET *ME?* HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW TO REACH ME HERE?

AT THE OLD ABANDONED NIGHTCLUB THAT'S REALLY YOUR SECRET HEADQUARTERS? C'MON.

I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT **REALLY** A BAD GUY, CLAYTON, AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR ROBIN HOOD SCHTICK.

BUT TODAY I NEED YOU TO STEP UP AND BE A HERO. FOR ME.

DOING **WHAT** EXACTLY?

YOU KNOW OUR FRIEND, HARRY, FROM OUR TIME AT PARKER INDUSTRIES?

I NEED YOU TO LOOK AFTER HIM-- AND HIS FAMILY. HIS TWO KIDS AND HIS EX-WIFE, LIZ. CAN YOU DO THAT?

LIZ ALLAN'S APARTMENT. CENTRAL PARK WEST.

LIZ? SIS? YOU OKAY?

UH-HUH. WHAT WERE THOSE? TRANQ DARTS?

YEAH. THAT CRAZY LADY, SHE TAGGED ALL OF US. AND SHE TOOK NORMIE!

AND ***STANLEY!*** EMMA SNATCHED ***BOTH*** OF MY KIDS!

MY BOYS ARE GONE ***AND*** MY FATHER'S BACK IN TOWN--HE MIGHT EVEN BE ***BEHIND*** THIS! WHAT DO WE DO?!

FIRST THING, HARRY, IS WE STAY ***CALM***. I'M CALLING ALCHEMAX SECURITY.

THEN YOU, ME AND MARK, WE'LL ***ALL*** GO AFTER THEM.

HOW?

I'M A BILLIONAIRE BUSINESSWOMAN. I HAD MY SON ***CHIPPED***.

I KNOW WHERE NORMIE IS AT ***ALL*** TIMES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THAT. WHY WOULD YOU--

FOR OCCASIONS JUST LIKE THIS. YOU KNOW YOU ***COULD*** BE A LITTLE MORE GRATEFUL.

IT MIGHT HELP US GET ***BOTH*** OF OUR CHILDREN BACK. COME ON. THIS SHOULD LEAD US RIGHT TO THEM.

THE HOME OF J. JONAH JAMESON.

THE PLACE IS AN UNHOLY MESS.

WELL, NO ONE CAN SAY I DIDN'T PUT UP A *FIGHT* WHEN OSBORN BUSTED IN.

HOPE HE DIDN'T BREAK MY--AH! THANK GOD, IT'S STILL WORKING!

PARKER! PICK UP! IT'S IMPORTANT, DAMN IT! I'VE GOTTA WARN YOU! C'MON!

JONAH? I CAN'T TALK NOW. BUSY!

OSBORN'S BACK! AND HE **KNOWS!** I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW, BUT...

...HE KNOWS MY SECRET AGAIN!

...

I'M SORRY, BOY. THAT-- THAT WAS MY--

HE HAD ME TRUSSED UP. TRIED TO MAKE ME TALK.

I--I WASN'T GONNA SAY A THING. I SWEAR. BUT I...UM...I SLIPPED UP.

THIS IS ALL ON...

...ME.

PETER?! PICK BACK UP! PLEASE!

I--I'LL MAKE THIS RIGHT.

I PROMISE.

PORT AUTHORITY OF NEW YORK

I WANT MY MOM!

LET GO!

DON'T MAKE A SCENE! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

MOMMM!

STOP IT THIS INSTANT! YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHAT I SAY!

WE ARE ALL GETTING ON THE NEXT BUS! IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, YOUNG MAN!

WAHHH!

YOU CRAZY WITCH!

DON'T YOU *DARE* TOUCH MY SON! SECURITY! WE HAVE THE CHILDREN. MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T LEAVE.

EMMA! WHO *ARE* YOU? ARE YOU WORKING WITH HIM?!

LIZ?! HARRY?! HOW DID YOU FIND US?! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?!

ANSWER ME! WAS THIS FOR MY FATHER?! ARE YOU *WITH HIM?*

OF ALL THE STUPID--

I'M TRYING TO GET THE BOYS AS FAR AWAY FROM NORMAN AS POSSIBLE!

WHAT?!

YOU FOOLS! YOU MIGHT HAVE LED HIM STRAIGHT TO US!

UNBELIEVABLE. YOU PEOPLE ARE EVERYTHING THAT'S WRONG WITH THIS CITY.

JUST STANDIN' THERE WHILE WE ALL GOT PLACES TO BE. NOBODY CARES ABOUT YOUR DRAMA.

NOT TRUE.

I WAS ENJOYING THE SHOW.

NOW, OUTTA THE WAY. YOU'RE BLOCKING MY *GRAND ENTRANCE!*

FWUMM K

SURPRISE. WHO'S GOT A KISS FOR *GRAMPA?!*

NORMAN.

WAAA!

HE'S NOT THE GOBLIN.

THAT'S A SYMBIOTE. THE *CARNAGE* SYMBIOTE.

POP POP?

OH, DAD. WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?!*

NO. HE *KNOWS* WHAT HE'S DOING. TOOK OUT ALL OUR ARMED GUARDS WITH ONE SHOT.

IT'S JUST US NOW.

TOO TRUE. BUT THAT'S ONLY 'CAUSE I WANT TO KEEP THIS IN THE *FAMILY.*

LOOK AT US ALL. DADDY AND MOMMY. UNCLE MARK. THE KIDS...

NO. NO. NO.

YOU'RE NOT GETTING MY GRAND-CHILDREN.

AAAND *GRANDMA* EMMA.

OR SHOULD I SAY EMILY LYMAN-*OSBORN?*

OH GRANDMA, WHAT BIG *LIES* YOU HAVE.

WHAT?!

HA! PRICELESS! HARRY, YOUR DAD'S STANDING IN FRONT OF YOU, A BIG FRICKIN' *RED GOBLIN...*

...BUT SURE, BE *MORE* SHOCKED THAT YOUR LONG-LOST MOM IS BACK FROM THE DEAD.

HEY, SWEETIE. LOOKIN' GOOD. WHAT ABOUT ME? BE HONEST.

HAVE I CHANGED?! HA HA HA!

SPIDEY, THIS IS CLASH. COME IN! I'M AT PORT AUTHORITY. HE'S HERE! THE GOBLIN'S HERE!

YOU WERE FOLLOWING HARRY, RIGHT? IS HE IN ANY DANGER!

YEAH. HIS WHOLE FAMILY IS. BUT I AM *NOT* WADING INTO THAT! THIS'S *WAY* OUT OF MY LEAGUE!

I'VE CALLED EVERYONE IN! YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO THIS ALONE.

I MADE IT HERE FIRST, WEBS. DON'T WORRY, CLASH. *WE* GOT THIS. HECK, WE WERE *MADE* FOR THIS.

C'MON, CLAYTON. WHAT DO SYMBIOTES HATE MORE THAN ANYTHING?

YEAH. YEAH. I KNOW.

WHAT. *NOW?* I'M TRYIN' TO HAVE SOME QUALITY FAMILY TIME HERE.

FIRE AND SOUND! HIT IT, PAL!

HIT IT, PAL! HIT IT, PAL!

FIGHT

CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS. I *WAS* HAVING A MOMENT...

...BUT YOU JUST GOT MY *UNDIVIDED ATTENTION.*

WELL? WHAT HAPPENED? GUYS?

DID IT WORK?

IT--IT DID ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

WHAT? THAT'S NOT RIGHT. HE SHOULD BE DOWN.

THIS SHOULD BE OVER!

SCREW THIS! I'M OUTTA HERE.

GOBLIN SERUM *PLUS* SYMBIOTE. THE ULTIMATE HYBRID.

ALL THE STRENGTHS! *NONE* OF THE WEAKNESSES! **HA HA HA!**

TURNS OUT LIFE'S A *GAME*. IT'S NOT FAIR--

--AND YOU LOSE!

GYAHH!

AIII!

JOHNNY! CLASH! WHAT'S GOING ON?! TALK TO ME!

PETE, THIS IS SILK. THEY'RE BOTH DOWN!

BUT I'M HERE WITH MILES. WE'LL TAKE OVER AND GET THEM OUT!

NO! CINDY! MILES! DO *NOT* ENGAGE HIM! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

SPIDEY, C'MON! HAVE A LITTLE FAITH! WE CAN DO THIS!

HOW SWEET! TWO ITSY-BITSY SPIDERS.

THIS IS *YOUR* DOING, ISN'T IT, WALL-CRAWLER?

HERE'S A NEW ONE! BET NO ONE'S STUNG YOU LIKE THIS BEFORE, RIGHT?

IT TICKLES! HERE, KID. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT *I* CAN DO.

YAHHH!

CUTE MOVE, PARKER. YOU MAY HAVE LED THESE LITTLE SPIDER-LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER...

...BUT YOU STUCK TO OUR BARGAIN. *BARELY.* AND A DEAL'S A DEAL. EVERYONE YOU LOVE. EVERYONE YOU *REALLY* CARE ABOUT...

...THE MARY JANES AND AUNT MAYS OF THE WORLD. *THEY'RE* STILL SAFE.

PLEASE! YOU ARE NOT READY FOR THIS! EVEN TOGETHER!

ARGHHH!

MILES!

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SHOW YOUR PWETTY WIDDLE WEBBED HEAD.

SP!!!!IDER? YOU THERE? STILL LISTENING IN?

CAN YOU HEAR THEIR BREATHS GROWING SHALLOW? THEIR HEARTBEATS SLOWING? I CAN!

THEY'RE ALL DYING AT MY FEET. WHY DON'T WE SPEED THINGS UP?

WHO SHOULD GO FIRST? EENY, MEENY, MINEY--

BACK OFF, FREAKSHOW!

WELL, WHATTYA KNOW? A VOLUNTEER! I'M GONNA CALL YOU "MO."

FLASH! BE CAREFUL!

ARH.H!

TSSS

YEAH? HURTS, DON'T IT?!

AND THE *NAME* IS *ANTI-VENOM*. TAKE A GUESS WHY.

YOUR TOUCH! IT *BURNS!*

THIS WAS-- UNEXPECTED.

ALL RIGHT! FINALLY *SOMETHING* WORKS AGAINST THIS CREEP!

IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU STILL *BLEED* LIKE ANY OTHER LOSER!

SUCH A NICE WHITE SUIT! WE'RE GONNA *ENJOY* MAKING IT ALL *RED!*

GNN!

SLSHH

YEAH? WELL, THE GOOD THING ABOUT MY ANTI-VENOM...

...IT *HURTS* YOU--AND IT *HEALS* ME AND EVERYBODY ELSE!

YOU DON'T SAY.

THEN IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE SO BUSY...

...'CAUSE THERE ARE FOUR CHUMPS WHO COULD REALLY USE IT ABOUT NOW.

THE CHOICE IS *YOURS,* HERO.

HE-- HE'S NOT LYING!

I CAN SAVE THEM!

HERE. THIS SHOULD--

TZSSSS

KOFF--

GWRARR!

SLTCHHH

HA HA HA! WORKS EVERY TIME! YOU BLEEDING HEARTS...

...EMPHASIS ON BLEEDING!

THOMPSON, GET YOUR GUARD UP! C'MON!

BUT SILK! THE TORCH!

I CALLED 9-1-1. YOU NEED TO--

IF I DON'T GET TO THEM RIGHT AWAY--

YOU'RE PLAYING RIGHT INTO HIS HANDS!

I CAN'T RISK WAITING!

NOT WHEN I HAVE THE *POWER* TO--

ARGHH!

FLASH?! I'M ALMOST THERE!

TOO EASY! LIKE TAKING CANDY...

ONE... TO... GO.

...FROM A *DEAD* BABY.

SKOPH!

TSK TSK. SEEMS LIKE SOMEBODY SPREAD HIMSELF TOO THIN.

OOH. I KNOW YOU. HARRY'S FRIEND. THE WAR HERO.

BUT THIS TOY SOLDIER'S ALREADY BROKEN. GUESS I COULD FINISH THE JOB.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THAT, HARRY? WOULDJA?! HA HA!

HUH?

THIS SIMPLY WON'T DO. I CAN'T LOSE THEM! THIS WON'T DO AT ALL!

HARRY!

ANOTHER TIME, BOY.

DADDY'S GOT SOME FAMILY BONDING TO TAKE CARE OF.

HEE HEE HEE!

HEY! IT'S SPIDER-MAN! YOU JUST MISSED HIM. HE WENT *THAT* WAY!

I'M TOO LATE.

EWW! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIS LEG?

LATE *AND* USELESS. CAN'T PUT *ANY* WEIGHT ON IT.

WHAT'D I THINK I WAS GOING TO DO HERE? I'M THE ONE-LEGGED MAN IN THE WE-GOT-OUR-ASSES-KICKED CONTEST.

UHHH...

AT LEAST THEY'RE ALIVE. THANKS TO FLASH'S HEALING TOU--

TCHAAA!

TSSSS

FLASH?! WHAT'RE YOU--?

I'M GIVING YOU WHATEVER I GOT LEFT! *THAT'S* WHAT I'M DOING!

I'M TAKING OUR *BEST* PLAYER OFF THE BENCH AND PUTTING HIM *BACK IN THE GAME!*

WHAT DO WE DO?

WE *RUN!* SPLIT UP! LIZ, YOU AND MARK TAKE NORMIE. EMMA AND I WILL TAKE STANLEY--

NORMIE! NOW IS *NOT* THE TIME, SON!

YOU *ALWAYS* GO WITH STANLEY! YOU *DON'T* CARE ABOUT--

KSSHH

DON'T THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT *YOU!*

OH GOD!

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT YOU. *US!* THE OSBORN *LEGACY!*

ESPECIALLY YOU, BOY!

AHH!

OKAY, I LIED. THE *REST* OF YOU--

--I CAN DO WITHOUT.

THWIKK

GYAHH!

NORMIE!

X21

WHATEVER YOU'RE THINKING-- *DON'T!* LEAVE MY SON OUT OF THIS!

TAKE *ME* INSTEAD! DAD, PLEASE.

SORRY, HARRY.

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO JOIN UP WITH YOUR OLD MAN.

I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT GENERATION.

HEE HEE HEE!

WELCOME, KIDDO, TO THE FAMILY BUSINESS!

#798 VENOM 30TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT BY
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON

#799 VARIANT BY
ED McGUINNESS & MORRY HOLLOWELL

#800 VARIANT BY
MARK BAGLEY, ANDREW HENNESSY & JASON KEITH

#800 VARIANT BY
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON

GO DOWN SWINGING CONCLUSION

Chapter 1
Crawling Through the Wreckage

GUYS? SOUND OFF. LET ME KNOW YOU'RE OKAY.

YOU SUCK.

WELL, CLASH IS ALIVE. TORCH?

NEED HELP?

WON'T LIE. I'VE BEEN BETTER.

SILK? MILES?

GIVE ME A SEC.

NOT HERE RIGHT NOW. LEAVE A MESSAGE...

THEY'LL BE FINE. I GOT TO 'EM IN TIME.

THE PORT AUTHORITY.

YOU DID *GREAT,* FLASH. GOT ME UP ON MY FEET, TOO.

YEAH? WELL-- *GNH*--WHAT'RE WE STANDING AROUND FOR?

WE GOT A GOBLIN TO GO AFTER!

WHAT?! ARE YOU *NUTS?* YOU'RE WRECKED! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

I'VE GOT TO--

WAIT!

SILK, NO. YOU'RE *NOT* UP TO COMING ALONG EITHER.

NOT THAT. HEAR ME OUT. THIS'S IMPORTANT.

IT'S ABOUT JONAH.

WHAT ABOUT HIM?

I HEARD HIM OVER OUR COMM LINK. HE THINKS HE CAN HELP. HE *NEEDS* TO.

HE'S A GOOD MAN, PETE. YOU SHOULD LET HIM.

NO. HE'S DONE ENOUGH ALREADY.

JAMESON'S SCREWUP IS THE *REASON* I'M IN THIS MESS.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE DRAGGED YOU ALL INTO IT. SORRY.

FLASH, LOOK AFTER THEM. IF ANYONE TAKES A TURN, YOU HAVE ENOUGH ANTI-VENOM LEFT TO FIX 'EM?

YEAH, BUT I'D RATHER HELP *YOU!*

NOPE! STAND DOWN, SOLDIER. THAT'S AN ORDER!

BUT--

DON'T WORRY. YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH. IN FACT...

...YOU'VE SHOWN ME THE ONE WAY I *CAN* BEAT THIS "RED GOBLIN"!

SPIDEY! OVER HERE!

HARRY! LIZ!

YOU'RE ALIVE! WHERE'S THE GOBLIN?! WHAT'S GOING ON?

HE HAS *NORMIE*, SPIDER-MAN! HE GRABBED OUR SON AND HE TOOK OFF!

HE DIDN'T JUST *TAKE* MY SON! HE *INFECTED* HIM WITH THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE!

DO SOMETHING!

THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM!

AND IF THEY'RE COVERED IN SYMBIOTE GOO, THEY WON'T EVEN SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THEY COULD BE.

WE KNOW WHERE THEY *WILL* BE. THIS IS ALL ABOUT ALCHEMAX-- LIZ'S COMPANY.

BEFORE HE LEFT, OSBORN SAID I HAD TILL SUNDOWN TO HAND OVER THE "FAMILY BUSINESS." OR ELSE.

THE COMPANY THAT ABSORBED OSCORP, HIS OLD FINANCIAL EMPIRE. *THAT'S* HIS ENDGAME.

AND HE'S USING *MY* SON AS A *PAWN* TO GET IT! *I HAVE TO--*

WHOA! EASY THERE, HARRY. I CAN *DO* THIS.

I'LL STOP YOUR DAD, FIND NORMIE, AND TOGETHER WE'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET HIM BACK TO NORMAL. I *PROMISE.*

RAXTON, YOU'RE HEAD OF ALCHEMAX SECURITY. YOU GUYS STILL HAVE VATS OF THAT ARTIFICIAL ANTI-VENOM?

WE'RE NOT *SUPPOSED* TO, BUT--

AH. GOOD OL' SNEAKY ALCHEMAX.

WE MOVED IT TO A NEW LOCATION.

WHERE?

THE LAB WE BOUGHT UP, OVER ON THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.

HORIZON. I KNOW THE WAY.

THIS BETTER WORK.

AS THE RED GOBLIN, NORMAN OSBORN'S A BIZARRE HYBRID OF CARNAGE *AND* THE GREEN GOBLIN...

...WITH ALL OF THEIR STRENGTHS, AND *NONE* OF THEIR WEAKNESSES.

FIRE AND SONICS HAD NO EFFECT ON HIM. ANTI-VENOM'S TOUCH IS THE ONLY THING THAT'S MADE A DENT SO FAR.

HERE'S HOPING...

SO WE SIT BACK AND DO *NOTHING?*

NO. WE DON'T.

EMMA, I NEED--WAIT. DO WE CALL YOU "EMILY" NOW? OR--

EITHER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME "MOM." I DON'T DESERVE IT.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S TRUE. IF YOU ARE EMILY LYMAN-OSBORN. I DON'T CARE.

I CARE ABOUT *MY* KIDS. AND YOU *HAVE* DONE YOUR BEST TO PROTECT THEM.

I'VE TRIED.

I NEED YOU TO DO THAT A LITTLE LONGER. GET STANLEY FAR AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS. WE'LL CALL-- ONCE WE'VE GOT NORMIE BACK--WHEN IT'S FINALLY SAFE FOR THEM. FOR ALL OF YOU.

J. JONAH JAMESON'S APARTMENT.

EVERY MOVE I MAKE JUST MAKES EVERYTHING WORSE.

PULLING THIS OLD THING OUT OF THE SAFE WON'T MAKE A BLASTED BIT OF DIFFERENCE.

A GOOD GUY WITH A GUN AIN'T STOPPING A GOBLIN. YOU GOTTA FIGHT FIRE WITH--

OF COURSE! THAT'S IT! THAT *OTHER* ALIEN GOO-GUY! VENOM! *BROCK!*

YEAH! SIC ANOTHER SYMBIOTE AFTER OSBORN! THAT'D DO THE TRICK!

BUT HOW WOULD I EVEN GET A HOLD OF...

...A NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHER WITH SPIDER-POWERS?

PHOTO: SYM

VENOM

SPIDER-

a bus cr

Police

NAH. IT *CAN'T* BE THAT SIMPLE.

FOR YEARS PARKER TRICKED ME INTO BUYING ALL OF HIS INSIPID SPIDER-MAN SELFIES...

...AND BROCK ALWAYS WAS A POOR MAN'S PETER PARKER.

HE WOULDN'T BE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE RUNNING THE EXACT SAME SCAM!

WOULD HE?

YEAH? THIS IS THE *FACT SHEET.* WHAT? YOU WANT MR. SYM?

NORMALLY, YOU'D BE OUTTA LUCK. NOT TODAY. HE'S IN...

EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS TAKES PLACE BEFORE MAY'S *VENOM #1!* -NICK

...USING OUR COPIERS AND STEALING OUR OFFICE SUPPLIES.

HEY, SYM. IT'S FOR YOU.

YEAH? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

*EDDIE BROCK! I'D KNOW THAT VOICE **ANYWHERE.***

*"MR. SYM"? ARE YOU **SERIOUS?** WHAT'S YOUR FIRST NAME? "BEE-YOTE?"*

GLAD I *GOT* YA, BROCK. AS IN "RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU." NOW, UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO BLOW THIS SWEET LITTLE SETUP OF YOURS...

...THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED YOU--AND YOUR *BETTER HALF*-- TO DO.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S FOR A *GOOD* CAUSE. YOU GETTING ALL THIS DOWN?

WE'RE LISTENING.

Chapter 2
Too Many Targets

SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.

THIS TAKES ME BACK. IT'S ALL BEEN REBUILT, AND THE LOGO'S CHANGED...

...BUT IT FEELS LIKE *HORIZON LABS*. AND THE FOUNDATIONS ARE THE SAME...

...INCLUDING THE SECRET TUNNELS MICHAEL MORBIUS USED TO GET IN AND OUT OF THIS PLACE.

BEST IF I STAY OUT OF SIGHT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

AT LEAST UNTIL I'VE MIXED ALCHEMAX'S ANTI-VENOM INTO MY NEXT BATCH OF WEB-FLUID.

NOT A BAD PLAN AT ALL. I MEAN, FOR ONCE I'M...

...ONE STEP *AHEAD?*

HA

HA

HA

HA

SECURITY GUARDS. ALL DEAD. THERE WAS NO *NEED* TO DO THAT. THE GREEN GOBLIN WOULDN'T--

HAVE TO STOP THINKING THAT WAY. THIS IS THE *RED* GOBLIN...

...AND HE PLAYS BY A DIFFERENT SET OF RULES.

YEAH. IT'S EMPTY. HE GOT ME. SO MUCH FOR MORE ANTI-VENOM.

WAIT. SOMETHING'S MOVING IN THERE. WHAT...?

PEEKABOO...

OHHH NO!

I CAN SEE YOU! NICE SUIT.

WE HAD A DEAL, PARKER!

AND YOU DONE GONE AN' BROKE IT! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

WHAT DEAL?! YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HURT MY FRIENDS. MY FAMILY!

HARRY! LIZ! NORMIE! WHAT ABOUT THEM?!

WRONG, PETEY-BOY! THAT'S MY FAMILY! WHAT?! I GOTTA DRAW YOU A CHART?!

YOUR FAMILY'S AUNT MAY. AND...THE REDHEAD. YESSS. MJ'S GOING FIRST.

DON'T YOU DARE, NORMAN!

SORRY. NOW I GOTTA KILL 'EM! HEY, I DON'T MAKE THE RULES. NO. WAIT. I DO!

FWOOOM

WHAKK

GNNNH!

NO! AUNT MAY...

MJ...

...NEED ME. I CAN'T--

...

STARK TOWER.

HOLY--

KRRSHH

STOP! STAY WHERE WE CAN SEE YOU!

INTRUDER ALERT. STARK TOWER HAS BEEN BREACHED. INTRUDER ALERT!

BUILDING, WATSON PROTOCOL. ONE-ALPHA-ONE.

INTRUDER

NICE TRY, OSBORN. BUT WHEN YOU KNOCK DOWN *MY* DOOR, YOU HIT THE SYMBIOTE *JACKPOT!*

IRON MAN AND THE AVENGERS MAY BE OFF IN SPACE RIGHT NOW...

...BUT THIS GIRL CAN HANDLE THINGS BY HERSELF.

SEE, I'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER. EAT SOME SONICS AND FIRE, PAL.

SKREEEE

SSSTOP IT! N-N-NOT OSBORN!

WE ARE HERE TO HELP, DAMN IT!

STOP HURTING USSS!

VENOM?!

HUH. NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING, BUT WITH OUR HISTORY, I'LL TAKE IT!

HA HA HA! UNBELIEVABLE. AN OPEN DOOR, THUMPIN' BASS, AND MOOD LIGHTING.

LIKE THEY THREW A PARTY AND SENT ME A PERSONAL INVITE!

FIRE AND SOUND. SHODDY WORK, GIRL.

CLEARLY SOMEONE DID NOT GET THE MEMO.

THOSE MAY WORK ON THE COMPETITION, BUT NOT ON ME.

GNNNH! WE AREN'T THE "COMPETITION," GOBLIN!

SWAKK

WE ARE HER PROTECTOR!

HOW GLORIOUS! THE SPIDER MUST REALLY BE RUNNING SCARED--

--IF HE'S GETTING *YOU* TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK! **HA HA HA!**

MS. WATSON, *WE* WOULD *GREATLY* APPRECIATE IT...

...IF YOU'D TURN OFF THE *SONICS AND FLAMES!* SEEING AS HOW WE'RE TRYING TO *SAVE YOUR SKIN!*

OH BOY. OH BOY. OH BOY.

ENEMY OF MY ENEMY'S MY FRIEND, RIGHT? DON'T MAKE ME REGRET THIS, BROCK.

DEACTIVATED.

THANK YOU.

AUNT MAY'S APARTMENT

NOK NOK

HMM.

HELLO?

WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE. WHO WOULD THE DOORMAN SEND UP WITHOUT BUZZING?

COMING.

PETER? IS THAT *YOU?*

NORMIE OSBORN?

MRS. PARKER? I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND I GOT LOST. CAN I COME IN?

OF *COURSE,* DEAR! YOU MAKE YOURSELF RIGHT AT HOME.

THANKS. YOU'RE SUCH A NICE LADY.

BUT FIRST, I HAVE TO CALL YOUR MOTHER AND LET HER KNOW YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

POOR WOMAN MUST BE WORRIED SICK...

...YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KINDA CRAZIES ARE OUT THERE.

"CRAZIES." YOU'RE FUNNY.

SUCH A NICE AND FUNNY OL' LADY.

KSHHH

OH MY!

HSSS!

DON'T

YOU

PTM

WAM

DARE

LAY A HAND ON HER!

KNK

THAT WOMAN IS *FOREVER* UNDER *MY* CARE. YOU WANT HER?

YOU MUST FIRST FACE THE WRATH OF **DOCTOR OCTOPUS!**

OWW! IT HURTS! MAKE HIM STOP!

OTTO OCTAVIUS! YOU--YOU MADMAN!

HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO A CHILD?!

BUT, MADAM, THAT IS NO MERE CHILD!

WELL, YOU GOT ME THERE, DIPWAD...

YOU CAN CALL ME GOBLIN CHILDE! AND NOW I'VE GOT YOU!

GNHH!

RUNGCH

WHAT'S HAPPENING?! THIS IS INSANE!

STARK TOWER. ACROSS TOWN.

OSBORN WASN'T LYING. HE DID GO FOR MJ *FIRST*. I HOPE THAT MEANS AUNT MAY'S SAFE FOR NOW.

I WAS ONLY OUT FOR A COUPLE MINUTES--AND MJ'S SMART AND SHE'S A FIGHTER!

SHE'LL HAVE STALLED HIM SOMEHOW! *I KNOW IT!*

C'MON, MARY JANE WATSON! I'M COUNTING ON YOU! PROVE ME RIGHT!

SHLIKK

Y'KNOW, EDDIE, YOU ARE STARTING TO GET ON MY *LAST NERVE!*

I'M ON A FREAKIN' *SCHEDULE!* YOU'RE KILLING ME HERE!

RWARR!

VENOM?!

HEY! WAIT. *YOU* DIDN'T SEND HIM?

NOPE! BUT LET'S NOT LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN ITS BIG CREEPY MOUTH.

I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE!

NO.

NO?! HOLD ON. IS THAT A--

REPULSOR GLOVE.

HERE AT STARK, THIS IS THE ONE PLACE WHERE I'M *ARMED*.

AND THAT'S NORMAN OSBORN *IN* THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. YOU *CAN'T* TAKE HIM ON YOUR OWN.

THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE.

BUT YOU, ME, *AND* VENOM? WE CAN'T WASTE THIS CHANCE!

GO GET 'IM, TIGER!

YOU ALWAYS WERE THE SMART ONE.

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

YOU DONE TALKING NOW?! WE GOTTA MAKE THIS *FAST!* I GOT NEXT TO NOTHING LEFT IN MY TANK!

WE CAN DO THIS! JUST GOTTA THINK IT THROUGH.

CAN'T USE FIRE. OR SOUND. AND THERE'S NO MORE ANTI-VENOM.

THINK! HE'S GOTTA HAVE A WEAKNESS!

HA! THAT THE *BEST* YOU GOT?!

EVERY LIVING, BREATHING THING HAS A--

THAT'S IT! HE STILL HAS TO *BREATHE!*

THROAT PUNCHES!

HKK--

CUT OFF HIS AIRWAY!

--KAFF-- GOOD TRY, K-K-KID! BUT YOU K-K-KEEP STICKING YOUR HAND THERE...

YEAGHH!

...AND YOU'RE GONNA LOSE IT!

CHOMP

GET OFF OF HIM!

ZZAT

UGHH--

HA HA! OH, THE POWER! DIDN'T FEEL A THING, GIRL! IN FACT--

--I THINK YOU HURT YOUR TWO LITTLE "PROTECTORS" MORE WITH THE BLOWBACK.

AND YOU GAVE ME THE ONE THING I'VE WANTED SINCE I GOT HERE.

A CLEAN SHOT.

TIK TIK TIK TIK

OHHH.

MJ!

'M ALL RIGHT. DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY...

I GOT YOU, RED.

WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THE TIME. HERE I AM DILLY-DALLYING ABOUT...

...WHILE I'VE LEFT MY GRANDSON UNATTENDED. BAD RED GOBLIN! BAD GRAMPA!

I SIMPLY MUST FLY!

I HEARD WHAT YOU DID TO NORMIE!

WHERE *IS* HE, OSBORN?

OH. DIDN'T I TELL YOU? I SENT HIM OVER TO PLAY WITH AUNT MAY!

KIDS. SUCH A HANDFUL. I'M SURE THAT POOR OLD BAT'S PROBABLY DEAD ON HER FEET BY NOW.

GOBLIN!

MJ! TOODLES! I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU LATER.

GOTTA GO PICK UP MY KID!

DAMN IT! BIT THROUGH THE FIRING PIN ON MY WEB-SHOOTER.

STOP. YOU WANT A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST HIM, YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN WEBS. *HERE.*

WHAT'RE YOU *SAYING?*

I'M TAPPING OUT. TAKE MY SYMBIOTE.

WHAT?!

THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL I'M DOING THAT!

HEY! I GOT SOME GOOD HITS IN WHILE WEARING THIS. AND I'M JUST A GUY. YOU'RE *SPIDER-MAN!*

THE GOBLIN GOT A SYMBIOTE UPGRADE. YOU WANT A SHOT AT BEATING HIM, YOU NEED ONE TOO! *TAKE MY SYMBIOTE.*

HE'S RIGHT. AND NO ONE--OW--LOATHES THAT THING MORE THAN ME.

BUT MAY PARKER'S IN DANGER. NORMIE NEEDS YOU. AND THERE'S NO TIME.

THIS IS A STUPID PLAN. I HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT IT. AND I--I'VE GOT NOTHING ELSE.

DO IT!

BE GOOD. LOOK AFTER HIM.

YOU HEARD HIM, SUIT.

I'M TALKIN' TO *YOU,* MORON.

YOU REALLY THINK I *CAN'T* TAKE HIM ON MY OWN?

I THINK YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOW...

...THAT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU HAVE TO PROVE.

YOU'LL BE OKAY?

YEAH. NOW GO. SAVE THEM. SAVE EVERYONE.

YEP. SHE ALWAYS WAS THE SMART ONE.

SO... YOU AND ME AGAIN, HUH?

GOTTA SAY, I CAN ALREADY FEEL IT. TOGETHER WE'RE STRONGER! FASTER! ***BETTER!***

THIS ***MIGHT*** JUST WORK! C'MON! ***AUNT MAY'S***--AND ***STEP ON IT!***

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER.

NEED SOME HELP OVER HERE! I GOT FOUR HEROES, ALL OF 'EM CRASHING!

PLEASE! I CAN ONLY STABILIZE ONE AT A TIME!

ALL HANDS!

WHOA! EASY THERE! THE MASKS STAY ON!

BUT IF WE HAVE TO INTUBATE--

CUT THROUGH THE FABRIC. DO WHAT YOU CAN. THESE PEOPLE PUT THEIR LIVES ON THE LINE. RESPECT THEIR SECRET IDENTITIES.

FLASH?

SHA SHAN? OF *COURSE* THIS IS *YOUR* HOSPITAL! THIS IS *EXACTLY* WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT.

YOU'RE A SUPER HERO? SINCE WHEN?! AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR LEGS BACK? *WHAT?!*

LONG STORY. ONE THING AT A--

AHH!

EASY, CLASH! I GOT YA! DAMN IT. WHATEVER THE GOBLIN'S DONE TO THEM...

"...THINGS ARE *WAY* WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT!"

AUNT MAY, C'MON! WHY WON'T YOU PICK UP?!

MAYBE SHE'S NOT HOME...

BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ

FINALLY!

AUNT MAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GET OUT OF THERE--

EASE UP, PARKER. IT'S ME!

I'M JUST LETTING YOU KNOW THAT I AM ON THE CASE!

PROPERTY

ESU

ALREADY SENT HELP TO MARY JANE.

AND I DUG UP SOME STUFF THAT WILL HELP ME *PERSONALLY* SEE TO MAY'S SAFETY--

WAIT. "ALREADY SENT"...? THAT WAS *YOU*?!

YOU SENT *VENOM* TO HELP?! *VENOM*?! ARE YOU *INSANE*?!

WELL, DID IT WORK?

...

THAT'S *NOT* THE POINT, *JONAH*! YOU'VE DONE *ENOUGH*! *STOP HELPING*!

NOW LISTEN HERE, YOU INGRATE! I'M TRYING TO--

END CALL!

HE THINKS I DON'T KNOW I FOULED THIS UP! I *KNOW*!

AND I ALSO KNOW HOW TO *FIX* THIS FULL-ON *FIASCO*!

YOU WATCH, PARKER! ONE DAY YOU'LL THANK ME FOR THIS! YOU...

"...AND YOUR AUNT MAY!"

YOU VILE, HATEFUL CREATURE! THIS WOMAN BRINGS NOTHING BUT KINDNESS INTO THE WORLD.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO HURT HER?!

THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SO SMART!

HURTING AUNTIE MAY IS THE BEST WAY...

...TO HURT SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT...

...UTTER...

...NONSENSE!

OH! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIMES I BABYSAT FOR YOU, NORMIE OSBORN! I BAKED COOKIES FOR YOU!

GROKK

YOU PUT RAISINS IN THEM!

YOU DESERVE TO DIE!

OH, DEAR...

JAY. BEN. I THINK THIS IS IT.

ONE SIDE! COMING THROUGH!

BRKOW

GOOD HEAVENS!

STAND BACK, MAY!

J. JONAH JAMESON'S HERE TO SAVE THE DAY!

WHAT ON *EARTH* IS GOING ON HERE?!

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING! I GOT ONE OF MARLA'S OLD SPIDER-SLAYERS OUTTA STORAGE.

IT SHOULD BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THESE MISCREANTS!

I MIGHT'VE GOTTEN YOU INTO THIS MESS, BUT BY GOD, *HERE'S* WHERE I'LL GET YOU *OUT!*

TAKE *THAT*, YOU *NO-GOOD GOBLIN-SPAWN!*

KLANG

AND HERE'S A LITTLE FOR YOU, TOO, *OCTAVIUS!* YOU WORKING FOR OSBORN AS *WELL?! HUH?!*

NO, YOU *DOLT!* I WAS *SAFEGUARDING* HER!

AND DOING JUST FINE BEFORE YOU *LUMBERED IN!*

NORMIE! MY BOY!

OSBORN!

THAT CHILD IS THE BLOOD OF MY BLOOD!

GYAHH!

DESTINED FOR GREATNESS!

TO RULE OVER ALL OF YOU IN MY NAME!

OVER ME?! NEVER! FOR I AM THE SUPERIOR--

YOU'RE NOTHING!

JUST DUMB SACKS OF MEAT! AND I SWEAR I'LL FIND ALL OF YOU...

...AND FEAST ON YOUR GUTS!

SKREE

NORMAN?

SORRY. LOST MY HEAD FOR A MOMENT. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN FAMILY'S INVOLVED.

GONNA DO IT NOW, POP POP?

YES. WE'RE GONNA LEAVE SPIDER-MAN A MESSAGE. AND THEN WE'LL SIGN IT. WHAT SHOULD IT SAY, MAY? WE LEAVE IT UP TO YOU.

I DON'T CARE. AND I WON'T GIVE YOU THE SATISFACTION. I LIVED A LONG LIFE. A GOOD LIFE.

I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, OR WHAT'S TO COME.

OH NO! MAY'S APARTMENT! I'M TOO LATE!

PLEASE GOD, LET HER BE OKAY...

GOBLIN! *NORMIE?!*

PETE! YOU TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME.

AH, OF COURSE. YOU STOPPED TO CHANGE YOUR OUTFIT.

IT'S THAT MEAN OL' SPIDER-MAN! LET'S RIP HIS HEAD OFF!

YOUR OWN GRANDSON, OSBORN! WHAT WERE YOU *THINKING?!*

ALWAYS STICKIN' YOUR NOSE INTO MY FAMILY, HUH? LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT.

YEAH!

LOOK TO YOUR OWN, PARKER.

MAY!

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, ME AND THE KID HAVE *BUSINESS* TO TAKE CARE OF. TA-TA FOR NOW, PETEY.

MAY PARKER?! ARE YOU IN HERE?! CALL OUT! ARE YOU...

...OKAY?

A SPIDER-SLAYER?

TZZ-ZZKK

I-- T-T-TRIED TO K-K-KEEP HER SAFE, S-S-SON...

I TRIED MY B-B-BEST. BUT I'M AFR-FR-FRAID IT WASN'T ENOU--

KRSHH

DAMN IT! I...I...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO...

MAY?!

MAY PARKER?!

OVER HERE. WE NEED HELP.

YOU'RE ALIVE?

THANKS TO *HIM.* TO OTTO OCTAVIUS.

AT THE LAST SECOND--I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GOT THE STRENGTH.

HE LEAPT IN THE WAY. WHY?

BECAUSE, DEAR WOMAN, FROM THE MOMENT I MET YOU...

...THE DIE WAS CAST.

UNBELIEVABLE.

NO. IT'S NOT.

ANYONE CAN BE A HERO.

I DIDN'T MEAN...

YOU TAUGHT ME THAT. FOR A LONG TIME I WAS AFRAID OF YOU. BUT YOU'VE SAVED ME. SO MANY TIMES.

AND TODAY. OSBORN WAS GOING TO TAKE ONE LAST SHOT. THEN HE SAW YOU COMING.

YOU SAVED ME *AGAIN.* BOTH OF US.

UGH. PLEASE STOP.

OCK? THE LAST TIME I--

I COST YOU *EVERYTHING.* WHY WOULD YOU...?

WHY DO YOU *THINK?*

I STILL HAVE YOUR MEMORIES. MANY OF THEM. RATTLING AROUND IN MY HEAD. YOUR UPBRINGING.

YOUR SIMPLETON SENSIBILITIES OF "RIGHT AND WRONG." AND I--

--I COULD NEVER LET *ANY* HARM BEFALL THIS DEAR, SWEET LADY.

THERE'S A *LOT* OF BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, OTTO. BUT THIS--

--IN *MY* BOOK, IT JUST BOUGHT YOU A CLEAN SLATE. WHERE YOU GO NEXT? *THAT'S* UP TO YOU.

NOW *BOTH* OF YOU NEED TO GET CHECKED OUT, OKAY? MRS. PARKER?

I WILL, BUT FIRST *PROMISE* ME YOU'LL SAVE HIM. LITTLE NORMIE OSBORN.

HE'S JUST A HURT LITTLE CHILD WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING. PROMISE YOU'LL FIND A WAY.

I SWEAR.

NORMAN'S KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE TODAY. HURT MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY, EVERYONE I LOVE.

THIS ENDS *NOW.*

WHAT'D HE SAY? "BUSINESS" TO ATTEND TO. I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHERE HE'S GOING.

Chapter 3
Family Infighting

THERE IT IS, BOY. OUR ONCE AND FUTURE KINGDOM.

WHERE OSCORP AND THE OSBORN EMPIRE WILL BE REBORN.

THIS COMPANY, THIS BUILDING, AND YOUR FATHER--ALL OF THEM CAST OUR GOOD NAME ASIDE.

PERSONNEL ONLY

LAME.

YES. BUT IN YOU, MY LITTLE NAMESAKE, THE OSBORN LEGACY SHALL LIVE AGAIN.

SOUNDS COOL. I GUESS.

I'M TRYING TO GIVE YOU THE WORLD HERE. BE A LITTLE MORE IMPRESSED.

NOW BE A GOOD BOY. DO WHAT GRAMPA SAYS AND AFTER WE'LL GO OUT FOR ICE CREAM.

AND KILL PEOPLE.

REALLY?

SWEET.

HI. I BELIEVE WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT. LIZ. RAXTON.

NORMIE, ARE YOU OKAY?

EYES HERE, LIZ. LOOK AT ME. THE BOY'S FINE. BETTER THAN FINE. BUT THAT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE IT SKIPS A GENERATION.

NO EXTRA ALCHEMAX SECURITY WITH YOU THIS TIME?

WASTE OF RESOURCES. AFTER ALL, YOU'D JUST KILL THEM, WOULDN'T YOU?

TRUE. BUT IT'S *FUN* AND IT HELPS *SELL* HOW *SERIOUS* I AM.

LIKE ENDING A SENTENCE WITH AN EXCLAMATION POINT.

HMM. I SEE MY WEAK LITTLE MILKSOP OF A SON COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO SHOW EITHER.

PROBABLY OFF WITH HIS NEWER, *BETTER* SON, STANLEY.

ENOUGH SMALL TALK.

AGREED.

YOU MADE IT CLEAR THIS "MEETING" IS ABOUT YOU GAINING CONTROL OF ALCHEMAX. IN EXCHANGE FOR MY SON.

SO BLUNT, LIZ. SO TO THE POINT. BUT, YES, THOSE APPEAR TO BE THE TERMS.

VERY WELL...

HERE. ALL THE PAPERWORK YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO SEE ABOUT CONTROL IN THIS COMPANY. REVIEW IT. TAKE AS LONG AS YOU WANT.

THERE *IS* NO LEGAL WAY TO HAND MY COMPANY OVER TO YOU, NORMAN. NOT IN HOURS, DAYS, OR WEEKS. OR MONTHS, EVEN.

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

I MEAN, WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS?

PARKER INDUSTRIES?

GOOD ONE. BUT YOU FORGET YOURSELF, LIZ...

...OR RATHER, YOU FORGET THAT I KNOW *EVERYTHING* ABOUT ALCHEMAX'S SETUP.

BACK FROM WHEN I WORKED HERE IN *DISGUISE* AS MASON BANKS.

THERE'S A BENEFICIARY CLAUSE. AN ALL-OR-NOTHING TRUST. YOU WERE *QUITE* CLEAR ABOUT THAT. THIS KINGDOM YOU BUILT--

--IT WAS *ALL* FOR YOUR LITTLE PRINCE, OUR DEAR SWEET *NORMIE.*

ME?

WELL, YOU, BOY, AND YOUR LOVING LEGAL *GUARDIAN.*

SCRATCH THAT...

NORMAN, WAIT!

...YOUR *SURVIVING* LEGAL GUARDIAN!

KRAK!

PAYING ATTENTION, BOY? THIS IS HOW AN OSBORN "TABLES" A DISCUSSION!

HA HA HA!

AKK--

NORMIE, LISTEN TO ME. *THIS* IS WHAT GRAMPA'S BEEN PLANNING ALL ALONG.

HE WANTS TO *KILL* YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

BUT WE'RE NOT LETTING THAT HAPPEN. WE'RE GOING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP US SAFE-- OUR WHOLE FAMILY!

KLIK

WELL, DAD. YOU ALWAYS WANTED ME TO STAND UP TO YOU.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET YOUR WISH.

HUMANITRONS, TAKE OUT THE PRIMARY TARGET.

OH, WHY NOT?

THIS SHOULD BE GOOD FOR A LAUGH!

HA HA HA!

EXECUTE.
EXECUTE.
EXECUTE.
EXECUTE.
ROBOTS?! THIS'S NO FUN AT ALL! WHERE'S THE BLOOD?! THE SCREAMS?!
COULD'VE AT LEAST GIVEN ME ARMORED MIDGETS.
NOW THAT WOULD'VE BEEN HYSTERICAL!
GOD, HE'S THE WORST.
HOLD ON, NORMIE!
I GOT YOU, SON!
AH! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
AND DON'T CALL ME "SON"!
YOU NEVER WANTED ME!
GO BACK TO THE SON YOU LOVE! LET GO!
NO! I WON'T DO THAT! NOT AGAIN!
GNN! FIGHT ME ALL YOU WANT.
I'M NEVER LETTING GO OF YOU. NO MATTER WHAT!
PATHETIC! COODLE THE KID, WHY DON'T YOU?! GO ON! SMOTHER THE BOY!
YOU WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL HE'S AS WEAK AND SPINELESS AS YOU!

YOU DISAPPOINT ME, HARRY! A TERRIBLE SON. A WORSE FATHER.

YOU'RE *USELESS* TO ME. AND I'M *DONE* WITH YOU!

ARHH!

DADDY?

HARR--RK!

DONE WITH THE *BOTH* OF YOU.

BUH-BYE, TOOTS.

DON'T. PLEASE...

HMM. I WONDER...

...WHAT IS IT WITH ME AND BLONDS IN HIGH PLACES?

HA HA HA!

KRSHH

LIZ!

MOM!

OH, BOO-HOO. BE BIGGER THAN THIS, CHAMP.

WHAT? WERE YOU GONNA BE A MOMMA'S BOY FOREVER?

TIME TO GROW UP!

OR NOT.

AT LEAST NOT TODAY.

OHDEARGOD! THANK YOU!

SORRY, GOBLIN. YOU DON'T GET TO WIN THAT WAY.

NOT TWICE.

YOU-- YOU WOULDA KILLED MOM.

ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT SPIDER-MAN WAS A BAD GUY.

THAT HE DESERVED EVERYTHING THAT WAS COMING TO HIM.

BUT IT WAS *YOU!*

YOU'RE A *MONSTER!* AND YOU'VE MADE ME ONE, *TOO!*

TURN ON ME, WILL YA? YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE BRAT!

AND AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR YOU!

FINE! YOU WANT OUT?! I'M CUTTING YOU OUT!

SHINK

FWAP

BH?!

PSST. YOU *KNOW* WHO I AM. SO YOU SHOULD ALSO KNOW...

...THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE DOING THAT TO *MY* GODSON.

AND BESIDES, I THINK *HIS* DAD WANTS A WORD WITH YOU.

RELEASE ME THIS INSTANT!

FATHER!

IF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET, *YOU* ARE OUT OF *MY* FAMILY. FROM NOW ON...

...YOU'RE DEAD TO US!

OH NO...

...NOT AGAIN!

SPLTCH

CLASSIC.

NORMIE, I AM SO SORRY THIS HAPPENED TO YOU.

DAD? DON'T TOUCH ME! I CAN'T HELP IT!

I DON'T CARE. YOU'RE MY SON. AND I PROMISED. I AM NEVER LETTING YOU GO!

I'M HURTING YOU. PLEASE, DON'T.

NEITHER OF US WILL.

MOM. DAD. WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?

I DON'T KNOW. WE'LL WORK SOMETHING OUT. TOGETHER. THAT'S WHAT FAMILIES DO.

MY EMPIRE. MY HEIR. MY FUTURE. ALL GONE.

MY ENTIRE FAMILY TURNED AGAINST ME!

AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, SPIDER!

SHLPP

YEAH. THAT TOTALLY TRACKS. WOW, YOU REALLY ARE A NUTBALL, AREN'T YOU, GOBBY?

FINE. GO AHEAD. PUT THAT ALL ON ME. I'LL TAKE IT!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I'D BE WITHOUT YOU AROUND!

YOU'RE THE ONE ALWAYS GETTING IN MY WAY!

HA! YOU FINALLY CRACKED A GOOD ONE! YOU KNOW WHO'S UNDER THIS MASK.

I'M THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SCREWUP. SO WHAT'S THAT SAY ABOUT YOU?

MEDDLESOME BUG!

THIS IS WHERE I FINISH YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WHERE I DEVOUR YOU WHOLE!

GOOD. WE'RE ON THE SAME PAGE. 'CAUSE I WAS JUST ABOUT TO TELL YOU--

--TO BITE ME!

Chapter 4
The Goblin Triumphant

MAKING YOUR INANE QUIPS, LEADING ME AWAY FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES.

I THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, PARKER?!

LIKE WE HAVEN'T DANCED THIS DANCE BEFORE?

NAH, IT'S DIFFERENT THIS TIME, GOB. 'CAUSE EVEN WITH THAT CUTE RED NUMBER YOU'VE GOT ON...

...THIS IS YOU AT YOUR *LEAST* EFFECTIVE.

WHAT?!

YOU *SAID* YOU WERE GONNA KILL EVERYONE I EVER LOVED...

...BUT SO FAR, YOU'VE BARELY LAID A FINGER ON ANY OF 'EM. YOU'VE *FAILED* AT EVERY TURN.

OH, HAVE I, NOW?

HEE HEE HEE!

OH PETER, PETER, PETER...

I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW.

I DID MORE THAN "LAY A FINGER"...

...IN FIVE OF THEM, I LEFT A FEW LITTLE PIECES OF MYSELF.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

THIS HAS BEEN MY LONG GAME. TINY SHARDS INSIDE THEM, ALL UNDER MY CONTROL.

"AND AT A MOMENT OF MY CHOOSING, IN A SNAP, THOSE LITTLE DAGGERS WILL SHOOT UP INTO THEIR BRAINS...

"...RIGHT INTO THEIR PAIN CENTERS.

"ONE BY ONE, LIKE DOMINOES. CLASH, SILK, MARY JANE, AUNT MAY...AND HARRY.

"THEY WON'T JUST DIE, PETER, THEY'LL SUFFER. ALL THEIR FINAL MOMENTS WILL BE IN FREAKISH AGONY!

YOUR SIDEKICKS, THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE, YOUR SURROGATE MOM, AND YOUR BEST FRIEND--ALL IN ONE STROKE!

YOU THOUGHT I HURT YOU BEFORE, PARKER? THIS IS GWEN STACY TIMES FIVE, PAL! HA HA HA!

WHY WOULD YOU--? HARRY'S YOUR OWN SON! I MEAN, HOW COULD YOU--?

I CAN BECAUSE IT'S EASY! BECAUSE IT WILL HURT YOU EVEN MORE! AND BECAUSE...

...IT'LL FINALLY TEACH YOU TO STOP MESSING WITH MY @%*#!

NORMAN, PLEASE.

SNAP

DONE.

I-I-I SHOULD BE FEELING IT. ALL THEIR PAIN! THEIR TORMENT! AND INSTEAD I FEEL...

NOTHING!

IT DIDN'T WORK!

WHAT'D YOU DO, BUG?! WHAT?!

BEATS ME. HEY, I'LL *HAPPILY* TAKE IT...

...BUT I DIDN'T DO A THING.

YEAH. YOU WANT TO GIVE SOMEONE CREDIT FOR BEST DEFENSIVE PLAY OF THE YEAR?

THAT'D BE *ME*.

WELL, I'LL BE...

...*FLASH THOMPSON!* OR SHOULD I SAY "AGENT *ALMOST* ANTI-VENOM."

DUDE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'M A SOLDIER. I FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS.

I STAYED WITH THE UNIT. KEPT WATCH OVER 'EM...

...AND WHEN CLASH HAD A BAD REACTION TO GOBLIN'S ATTACK, I CHECKED THE OTHERS.

"THEN I WENT LOOKING...

"...FOR ANYONE AND EVERYONE OSBORN MIGHT'VE TAGGED WITH THOSE THINGS AS WELL.

"AND WHEN I FOUND 'EM...

"...I USED WHAT ANTI-VENOM POWERS I HAD LEFT..."

...TO EASE THEIR PAIN AND EXTRACT THESE THINGS.

SEE? AND ALL THOSE PEOPLE? THEY'RE ALL DOING JUST FINE.

ALL RIGHT! CORPORAL EUGENE THOMPSON FOR THE *WIN!*

BUT HOW DID YOU--?

HEARD YOU TALKING TO SILK, "PETE."

AFTER THAT, IT WAS EASY TO FIGURE OUT WHERE TO GO AND WHO TO HELP.

NOT SUCH A DUMB JOCK AFTER ALL, *HUH*, PUNY PARKER?

SO ALL THOSE TIMES I COPIED OFF YOU OR GOT YOU TO DO MY HOMEWORK? WE EVEN NOW?

HEY, I'VE FORGIVEN DOC OCK AND VENOM TODAY. YOU? I FORGAVE YOU A LONG TIME AGO, PAL.

TOUCHING.

KLMPP

GYAH!

YOU ANNOYING LITTLE GIMP...

...DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU COST ME?!

MY MASTER STROKE! MY REVENGE! RUINED!

GOOD! SUCK IT, LOSER!

OHHH THE THINGS I'M GONNA DO TO YOU!

I CAN THINK OF ONE THING...

...YOU'RE GONNA BURN, OSBORN!

BURN AT MY TOUCH!

TSSSS

OWWW!

HANG IN THERE, FLASH! I'M COMING!

YOU POOR FOOL! YOU ALMOST HAD A CHANCE AGAINST ME.

THIS MIGHT HAVE EVEN WORKED!

IF YOU HADN'T WASTED ALL THIS STUFF BEING SUCH A FRICKIN' BOY SCOUT!

SEE? UNDERNEATH ALL THIS RED...

...I'M STILL A GOBLIN...

...WITH ALL MY GOBLIN-TOYS! LIKE MY GLOVES? THEY'RE SHOCKING, RIGHT?!

POOR, CORPORAL THOMPSON. GONE IN A FLASH!

HEE HEE HEE!

ZZZRAK

FLASH?!

NO...

ZOOO!

ARGHHHHHH!

WRR

RNCH

WRARRRH!

OSBORN!

HA! NICE LOOK, PARKER. WHAT? BEEN WORKING OUT?

WE'LL KILL YOU!

KTAMMM

EAT YOUR BRAINS!

PETER, NO!

DON'T DO THIS. YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN. PLEASE...

PARKER, LISTEN TO ME. THAT SUIT'S GOOD NOW. OR IT *CAN* BE.

I KNOW--I HELPED MAKE IT THAT WAY.

DON'T LET *YOUR* RAGE INFECT IT.

DON'T YOU BE THE REASON IT GOES BAD AGAIN.

ME?

I--I'M...

...SORRY, FLASH.

C'MON, WE GOTTA GET YOU SOMEWHERE TO--

NO TIME.

THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS. HAS TO BE. *THINK!*

IS THERE ENOUGH ANTI-VENOM LEFT TO--

THIS SUIT-- IF IT RE-JOINED WITH YOU, MAYBE IT COULD--

NO.

OR...IT COULD DIE...TOO. THEN...THEN WHERE WOULD YOU BE? YOU NEED THIS... EDGE.

PEOPLE ARE IN...DANGER. YOU JUST SENT THE RED GOBLIN...INTO THE HEART...OF THE CITY.

PEOPLE *NEED* YOU. THEY NEED...PETER PARKER... THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.

MY HERO.

MY FRIEND--

GYAHH!

SON OF A--

WHOA! WHAT'S THIS FOR? A MOVIE?

KRUNK

OH, HE'S THE *BEST* ONE YET!

NEW YORK! THIS PLACE IS AWESOME!

FOR *REAL?!* YA GOTTA BE *KIDDIN'* ME!

HEY! GET LOST!

YOU HEARD ME! EVERYONE KNOWS THIS IS *MY* CORNER!

YOU DON'T GET TO SHOW UP OUTTA NOWHERE AND WORK *MY SPOT.*

AND LOOK AT YOU. WHAT'RE YOU EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE, ANYWAY?

HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU.

SPLUTCHH

I'M THE GUY WHO KILLS SPIDER-MAN!

GET IT?! HA HA HA!

NOW WHO WANTS A PICTURE?! C'MON! WHO'S GOT THE STOMACH FOR IT?!

I KNOW I DO! I'VE GOT TWO NOW! WANNA SEE?! HA HA HA!

STOP LAUGHING! YOU KILLED MY FRIEND! THIS ISN'T A JOKE! IT'S NOT FUNNY!

AND NOW ANOTHER MAN'S DEAD!

YES, HE IS. BECAUSE YOU GOT ME HERE.

OOH. SO QUIET NOW. DID I STRIKE A NERVE?

SO WORKED UP OVER SUCH AN INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE--WAIT, THAT'S IT.

HAH! I'VE HAD IT WRONG FOR YEARS

I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO AFTER THAT STACY GIRL BACK THEN...

...OR THE THOMPSON BOY JUST NOW.

BECAUSE YOU CARE, YOU HONESTLY CARE ABOUT ALL OF THESE IDIOTS.

EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THESE INNOCENT LIVES.

GOBLIN, DON'T--

ALL THIS TIME, ALL I HAD TO DO TO HURT YOU WAS TO JUST START KILLING--

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

--EVERYONE!

HA HA HA

CIVILIANS EVERYWHERE!

THIS IS MY WORST NIGHTMARE.

ALL OF YOU, MOVE! GET OUT OF HERE!

BWHAM

AHH!

THWIP

THOSE PEOPLE!

FIND COVER! DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT 'EM!

WUMF

NICELY DONE, BUG-BOY. YOU SAVED ALL OF FIVE PEOPLE.

OH, YOU'RE ON FIRE, KID.

OR RATHER... YOU WILL BE.

HIT IT

KRAKOOM

ALL OF TIMES SQUARE--GOING UP IN FLAMES!

AND WHILE THE GOBLIN'S SYMBIOTE IS JUST FINE WITH FIRE, THE ONE *I'M* WEARING *ISN'T!*

SPIDER-MAN! WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP?

STAY BACK! GET PEOPLE TO SAFETY! *I'LL* DEAL WITH THE GOBLIN!

NO BUTS!

BUT--

BEHIND YOU!

WHAT?

OH. RIGHT...

...HE DOESN'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE.

HA HA HA!

YOU'RE OUTMATCHED, PARKER! OUTSMARTED, OUTGUNNED, AND S#*% OUT OF LUCK!

AND LOOK AT YOU. STILL HOLDING BACK. AFRAID OF THE *FULL POWER* THAT SUIT COULD GIVE YOU!

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM. THERE'S NO *KILLER* IN YOU!

CAN'T BREATHE!

NOW, ME? I *HAVE* THAT EDGE!

HE'S TOO STRONG.

GKHH--

AND WITH ALL THIS HEAT, THIS SUIT'S USELESS.

WHICH IS WHY *THIS* SHALL BE MY GREATEST MOMENT OF *TRIUMPH!*

FINALLY, THE DAY HAS COME! BEHOLD...

NORMAN OSBORN! VICTORIOUS!

OF COURSE. THAT'S IT. HIS WEAKNESS. NOT FIRE OR SOUND.

C'MON, PETE! GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT! JUST GET THE WORDS OUT!

WRONG.

THIS-- WON'T BE-- *YOUR* WIN.

WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

WHEN-- I DIE--*YOU* DON'T GET THIS.

EVERYONE-- WILL KNOW-- THE GOBLIN-- DIDN'T KILL THE SPIDER.

LIAR!

IT WAS *CARNAGE!*

NO...

HEE HEE! YES! MINE! ALL MINE! I KILLED THE SPIDER! I KILLED THE--

YEAH. *ALL* THE--CREDIT-- WILL GO TO *THAT* SUIT!

AND *CLETUS KASADAY!*

NOOO! SHUT UP! I'M IN CONTROL!

I OWN ALL OF THIS!

I CALL THE SHOTS! THIS IS ME! ALL ME!

AH.

PAGING RED GOBLIN. PARTY OF TWO.

THERE'S YOUR WEAKNESS. *PRIDE.* ACHILLES' HEEL, MEET OSBORN'S EGO.

I KNOW WHO I AM!

HEY, NORMAN, WHY DON'T WE MAKE SURE, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

YOU. ME. NO GIMMICKS. SOUND FAMILIAR?

C'MON, WHATTYA SAY? MANO A MANO?

HSSS!

DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING. TRUST ME.

AND GET CLEAR, OKAY? ALL THIS FLAME CAN'T BE DOING YOU ANY FAVORS.

YOUR MOVE, OSBORN. THAT IS IF YOU REALLY WANT THIS *WIN*...

...FOR *YOURSELF*.

DAMN YOU!

SKRREEEE!

RRARRR!

SHUT UP!

I NEVER NEEDED YOU!

I DON'T NEED ANYONE!

THIS! THIS IS *ME!* THE *REAL* ME!

ALL I'VE EVER NEEDED TO *HURT* YOU, BOY.

TO *KILL* YOU. TO END YOU!

KRAK

IT'S TAKEN EVERYTHING I'VE HAD TO LAST *THIS* LONG.

I AM *NOT* BLOWING THIS CHANCE. HERE'S WHATEVER I'VE GOT *LEFT*...

...ALL OF MY SPIDER-STRENGTH AND--

SPIDER-SENSE? WHAT NOW?

GAS TANK!

BRA-KAMM

UNHH...

HA! THE TIDE TURNS, SPIDER.

NOT FAIR. I HAD HIM.

THE NATURAL ORDER IS RESTORED, AND ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

BLESS YOU, PETER. YOU WERE RIGHT. THIS *IS* BETTER!

KRAK

ARGH!

TAKING YOUR LIFE WITH MY *OWN* HANDS.

AND, BY GOD, THIS WON'T END LIKE THE LAST TIME.

"ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE DOWN. OR *DEAD*. THANKS TO *ME!*

OUT OF MY WAY!

"NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU.

DEAR LORD.

"THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF US. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE ***STRONGER*** MAN!

"NEEDING ***NO ONE*** ELSE! AND WILLING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO WIN!"

YOU'RE WRONG. I'M NOT ALONE.

MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY, THEY'RE *WITH* ME.

IN EVERYTHING I DO.

THEY TEACH ME ABOUT COURAGE...

...AND SACRIFICE.

THEY GIVE ME SOMETHING TO FIGHT FOR...

...AND TO LIVE UP TO.

AND THAT LAST ONE? THAT WAS FOR *FLASH.*

AND *NOT* KILLING YOU, BUT JUST WEBBING YOU UP LIKE ANY OLD COMMON CROOK...

...AND PINNING A "COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN" NOTE?

THAT'S GONNA BE FOR FLASH, TOO.

NO! IT'S NOT OVER *YET!*

HELP ME!

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE! IF THEY JOIN UP AGAIN--

WAIT! THEY'RE SEPARATED!

THEY HAVE THEIR WEAKNESSES *BACK!*

FIRE!

WHAT'S ON FIRE?!

EVERYTHING!

HERE!

IF I HIT THIS *JUST* RIGHT, THE GAS TANK WILL GO AND--

THIS IS *REALLY* GONNA HURT.

BWHOOOM

HOLY MOSES!

OW. *AGAIN* WITH THE GAS TANK.

DID IT WORK?

NORMAN?! THAT YOU?

SHOW ME YOUR COLORS, GOBLIN! ARE YOU RED OR GREEN?

WELL? SAY SOMETHING!

PLFPP.

BLBLT.

THE MOMENT OF CONTACT. I WONDER...DID YOU *FEEL* WHAT THE SYMBIOTE DID WHEN IT BURNED?

THAT'D BE ENOUGH TO FRY ANYONE'S MIND.

IS THAT A WIN?

FLASH. ALL THE PEOPLE WHO DIED. NORMIE SCARRED FOR LIFE.

AND LOOK AT THIS PLACE. NO. IT'S *NOT* A WIN...

...BUT AT LEAST IT'S *OVER.*

HEE HURM HEH...

OSBORN.

YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME WITH THAT ACT.

NOT FOOLING *ANYONE.*

THIS HAS TO STOP.

JONAH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PUT THE GUN DOWN!

I'M NOT STUPID, PARKER. I KNOW HOW THIS WORKS. HE'LL BE BACK. AND HE KNOWS.

HE'LL TAKE SOMEONE ELSE. BETTY. ROBBIE. YOUR AUNT. MY SON. ME.

NO. THIS IS MY FAULT.

I HAVE TO END IT!

BLAM

I WON'T LET Y--

YAHH!

WHY...

WHY WOULD YOU...?

BECAUSE I COULD. THAT MEANT I HAD TO.

BECAUSE WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

TO EVERYONE.

EVEN THE WORST OF US.

HEH BLRRB HURF...

SHUT UP.

Almost Solitary Confinement

RAVENCROFT

USED A LOT OF MY OLD CONTACTS TO GET YOU IN HERE, SPIDER-MAN.

TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE NOT AN AVENGER RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE A VIGILANTE. THIS IS BREAKING A LOT OF RULES.

I APPRECIATE THAT, COLONEL.

SO...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?

I GOT SHOT.

OSBORN?

NO. YOUR DAD.

OH.

JOHN, IF YOU DON'T MIND?

OF COURSE, WE'LL LEAVE THE TWO OF YOU ALONE.

ALL RIGHT. OUT WITH IT. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY THIS?

HMM.

HAVE YOU TOLD ANYONE?

HUH HUH HUH. WHAT? THAT I KNOOOOW.

I KNOW YOUR SEEEECRET.

HA HA HA! WHAT A ***JOKE!*** I KNOW WHO YOU ***REALLY*** ARE UNDER THAT MASK.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST ***SCREWUP.***

YOU'RE NORMAN OSBORN!

OOOKAY.

AND WHO ARE YOU AGAIN?

HEE HEE...

ME?

HEE HEE HEE!

WHY, I'M CLETUS KASADY!

HA HA HA HA!

IF THAT'S AN ACT, NORMAN, YOU DESERVE AN OSCAR.

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR YOUR GREAT EGO, OSBORN. THAT EGO ITSELF IS BEING CONSUMED.

NORMAN OSBORN NO MORE.

YEAH. WE'RE DONE HERE.

The Return of Harry Osborn

ALCHEMAX'S R&D LABS. UPSTATE NEW YORK.

WALK ME THROUGH THIS AGAIN, LIZ. THIS DEVICE WILL *CURE* OUR SON?

DR. STEVE ASSURES ME THIS SONIC CASCADE WILL EXTRACT ALL OF THE SYMBIOTIC RESIDUE OUT OF NORMIE.

AND DESTROY IT?

CONTAIN IT. WE'LL WANT TO STUDY IT, IN CASE THERE ARE ANY COMPLICATIONS.

ZREEEEEE

IT'S WORKING.

MOM!

SORRY, NORMIE. TURN IT OFF. THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH.

MA! I DID IT!

I KNOW! AND YOU WERE SO *BRAVE!*

A WISE PRECAUTION, MS. ALLAN. READY, NORMIE?

IS THIS GONNA HURT?

NOT FOR LONG. I PROMISE.

MARK, GATHER UP OUR LATEST "ACQUISITION" AND PUT IT SOMEWHERE SAFE. AND PRIVATE.

WHAT ACQUISITION?

EXACTLY.

THERE'S MY STANLEY. YOU MISS ME, KIDDO?

DAHH!

SAFE AND SOUND. AS PROMISED, MR. LYMAN--I MEAN, HARRY.

I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CALL YOU ANYMORE. OR WHAT I SHOULD BE *ALLOWED* TO.

YOU RAN *AWAY* AND *HID* FROM OUR FAMILY WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY, EMMA.

I'M NOT CALLING YOU "MOM."

BUT I GET WHY YOU DID IT.

YOU WERE DISTANCING YOURSELF FROM THE ALL-POWERFUL NORMAN OSBORN.

AS "HARRY LYMAN" I DID THE EXACT SAME THING.

WELL, NO MORE. I *AM* HARRY OSBORN. IT'S *MY* NAME. AND I EARNED IT BACK TODAY-- IN COMBAT.

I SWEAR, I'M GOING TO MAKE THAT NAME MEAN SOMETHING *GOOD.*

AND FROM NOW ON, BE THE KIND OF FATHER I NEVER HAD. TO *BOTH* MY BOYS. REMEMBER THAT, NORMIE. DADDY LOVES YOU. ALWAYS.

NO MATTER WHAT?

NO MATTER WHAT.

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW.

GOODBYE

SON AND BROTHER.
HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL STAR.
HEAD OF THE SPIDER-MAN FAN CLUB.

BIG MAN ON CAMPUS.
FOOT SOLDIER.
GYM TEACHER.
CORPORAL.
PURPLE HEART RECIPIENT.
HERO.
AND FRIEND.
YOU WERE SO MANY THINGS TO SO MANY PEOPLE, FLASH. AND YOU ALWAYS WILL BE.

PETER.
BETTY?
HE'D HATE ME FOR SAYING THIS, BUT...
...HE TOLD ME YOU WERE ALWAYS HIS BEST FRIEND. YOU SHOULD SAY A FEW WORDS.

HEY, FLASH-MAN. ALWAYS SO COOL. THIS GUY? HE KNEW A WALTZ FROM A CHA-CHA.

WHO AM I KIDDING? YOU WERE A BULLY.

MY BULLY.

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE LOCKERS YOU SHOVED ME INTO...

BUT HERE'S THE THING... BULLIES DON'T COME OUT OF NOWHERE.

SOMEONE ALWAYS HURT THEM FIRST.

DIDN'T FIND THAT OUT ABOUT YOU, FLASH, UNTIL YEARS LATER.

THEN ONE DAY, EVERYTHING CHANGED. YOU TOLD ME YOU FOUND A HERO TO LOOK UP TO.

AND YOU STARTED A LIFE OF SERVICE. HELPED YOUR FELLOW MAN. SAVED SO MANY LIVES.

PROTECTING OTHERS IN WAYS PEOPLE WILL NEVER KNOW. YOU BECAME A MAN WE'RE ALL SO PROUD OF.

AND ME? I'VE FOUND MYSELF TO BE A BIT OF A BULLY NOW AND THEN.

MAKING FUN OF OTHERS. RATTLING THEIR CAGES. TELLING MYSELF THEY DESERVED IT.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I WANT TO CHANGE.

BECAUSE OF YOU, EUGENE "FLASH" THOMPSON. I HOPE YOU CAN BE PROUD OF ME.

I KNOW YOU'RE MY FRIEND, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I NEVER TOLD YOU.

I'M YOUR NUMBER ONE FAN.

YOU'RE THE HERO I LOOK UP TO.

YOU KNOW, DEAR, YOU REALLY ARE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF.

I'M PROUD OF YOU. OF THE PERSON YOU'VE BECOME.

MAY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

I DO. SOME THINGS SHOULDN'T BE LEFT UNSAID. SPEAKING OF WHICH...

...I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON BETWEEN YOU TWO.

BUT I KNOW THIS--JONAH IS FAMILY.

AND HE NEEDS YOU. HELP HIM, SON.

YOU MADE A MISTAKE.

OTHERS PAID FOR IT, AND THE *WEIGHT* OF THAT, IT... WELL...

I'VE FELT THAT WAY EVER SINCE I WAS *FIFTEEN.*

IT DOESN'T HELP, BUT IF *HE* WERE HERE? HE'D FORGIVE YOU.

EVERYONE YOU LOVE, THEY FORGIVE YOU. THAT'S WHAT THEY...WHAT *WE...*

JONAH, AFTER *ALL* WE'VE BEEN THROUGH. I FORGIVE YOU.

FOR ANYTHING. EVERYTHING.

PETER. MY BOY, I...

WEEE

MY NAME'S PETER. I'M JUST A GUY FROM QUEENS.

AND SURE, THERE ARE THINGS THAT MAKE ME SPECIAL. BUT I'M GONNA LET YOU IN ON A *BIG* SECRET. READY?

YOU CAN SAY THAT ABOUT *ANYBODY*. WE *ALL* HAVE GIFTS. WHAT MATTERS IS HOW YOU USE THEM.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT. IF YOU FALL, PICK YOURSELF BACK UP.

AND IF YOUR NEIGHBOR FALLS, GIVE HIM YOUR HAND. THAT'S HOW WE ALL SAVE THE WORLD...

...ONE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD AT A TIME.

NOW BEAT IT. I GOT THINGS TO DO. CAN'T YOU SEE? I'M SWINGIN' HERE.

THE END

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #800

DAN SLOTT writer VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer

chapter one: CRAWLING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE

NICK BRADSHAW artist EDGAR DELGADO color artist

chapter two: TOO MANY TARGETS

HUMBERTO RAMOS penciler VICTOR OLAZABA inker EDGAR DELGADO color artist

chapter three: FAMILY INFIGHTING

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI penciler CAM SMITH inker JAVA TARTAGLIA color artist

chapter four: THE GOBLIN TRIUMPHANT

STUART IMMONEN penciler WADE von GRAWBADGER inker MARTE GRACIA color artist

ALMOST SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
and *THE RETURN OF HARRY OSBORN*

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI penciler CAM SMITH inker JAVA TARTAGLIA color artist

GOODBYE

MARCOS MARTÍN artist MUNTSA VICENTE color artist

ANTHONY GAMBINO production designer KATHLEEN WISNESKI assistant editor NICK LOWE with DEVIN LEWIS editors

C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief JOE QUESADA chief creative officer DAN BUCKLEY president ALAN FINE executive producer

Spider-Man created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO

SO, YOU STAYED AFTER THE CREDITS?
SMART MOVE.

SAN FRANCISCO.

DR. MODELL, IT'S SO NICE TO MEET YOU IN PERSON. THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME.

HORIZON UNIVERSITY

PLEASE, CALL ME MAX. AND THE HONOR IS ALL OURS.

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR OF THE ALL-NEW HORIZON UNIVERSITY.

THE CAMPUS IS OPEN 24/7. WE ENCOURAGE BOTH STAFF AND STUDENTS TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF OUR RESOURCES.

AND, ABOVE ALL ELSE, TO LET THEIR IMAGINATIONS RUN WILD.

I CAN ALREADY TELL I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE.

GRADY, I DON'T GET IT. THIS ISN'T MAKING MY BIKE GO FASTER.

BUT, BELLA, NOW IT CAN RIDE ON WATER.

THEY ALREADY HAVE THAT. IT'S CALLED A JET SKI.

DON'T EVEN FEEL CONFINED BY YOUR "SPECIALTY."

MS. MARCONI HERE IS A BIOCHEM PRODIGY, BUT SHE'S BEEN DABBLING IN ROBOTICS.

HI, MAX. CHECK OUT MY LITTLE "LIVING BRAIN-BOTS." AREN'T THEY ADORABLE?

SAY, IS THAT OUR NEW HIRE?

YES. SAY HELLO TO DR. ELLIOT TOLLIVER.

HI, ELLIOT. GREAT TO... MEET YOU.

THE SAME. MRS. MARCONI, WAS IT?

MS.

HMM.

AND HERE WE ARE. YOUR NEW LAB.

YES. THIS WILL DO NICELY.

YOUR RECENT BREAKTHROUGHS HAVE BEEN NOTHING SHORT OF ASTOUNDING.

AND I'M HONORED YOU'VE DECIDED TO JOIN US.

WE'RE EXPECTING GREAT THINGS FROM YOU HERE, ELLIOT.

THEN I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO EXCEED YOUR EXPECTATIONS. LET OTHERS SETTLE FOR GREATNESS, MAX.

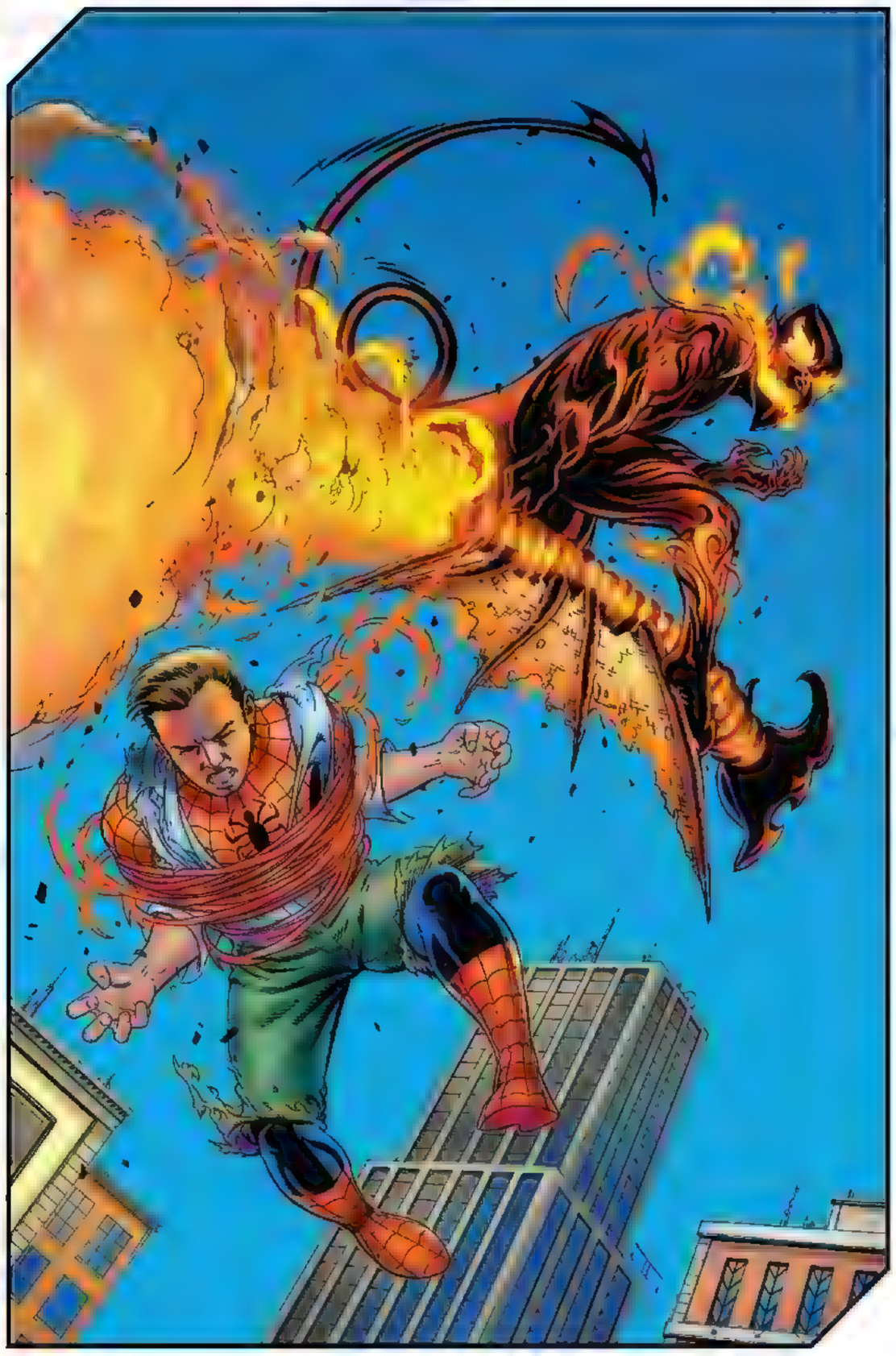
I ALWAYS STRIVE TO BE *SUPERIOR.*

ART BY: *MIKE HAWTHORNE, JP MAYER,* AND *JORDIE BELLAIRE*

THE END...?

#800 VARIANT BY

NICK BRADSHAW & MORRY HOLLOWELL



#800 VARIANT BY

JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS

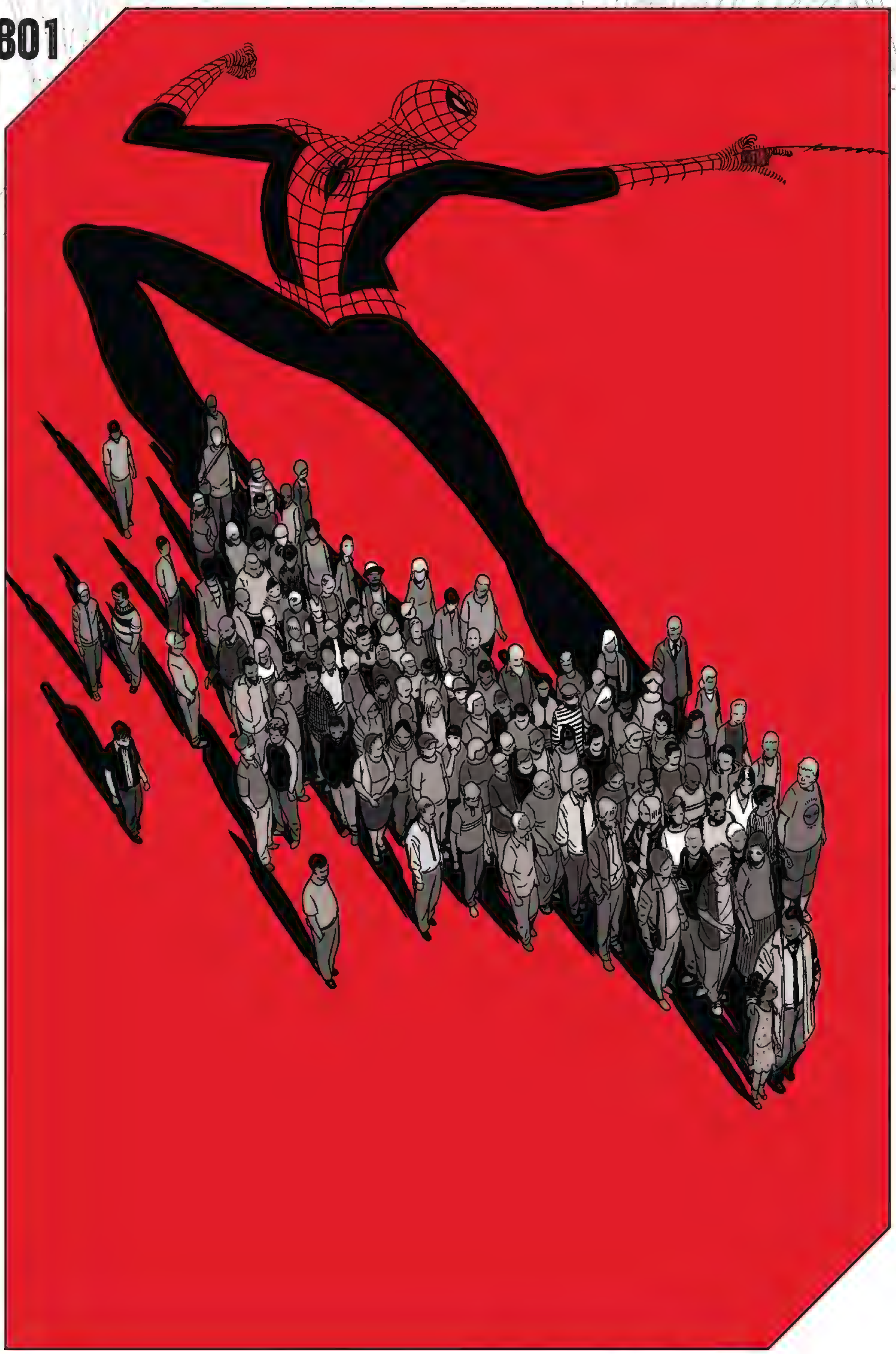
#800 VARIANT BY

FRANK CHO & DAVID CURIEL

#800 REMASTERED VARIANT BY

STEVE DITKO & RICHARD ISANOVE

801



“THERE FOR YOU”

YOU KNOW THE STORY.

DON'T FATTEN HIM UP TOO MUCH, DEAR. I CAN HARDLY OUTWRESTLE HIM *NOW.*

GIVE OUR REGARDS TO THE ATOM-SMASHERS, PETER!

A SPIDER! IT BIT ME! BUT WHY IS IT *BURNING* SO? WHY IS IT *GLOWING* THAT WAY?!

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME *YOU* SAW A MAN WITH HIS OWN FANTASTIC SPIDER-WEB?!

ALL YOU HADDA DO WAS TRIP HIM OR HOLD HIM JUST FOR A MINUTE!

SORRY, PAL. THAT'S *YOUR* JOB. I'M THROUGH BEING PUSHED AROUND-- BY ANYONE!

UNCLE BEN-- *DEAD?* NO! NO, IT *CAN'T* BE! WHO DID IT?! *WHO SHOT HIM?!*

IT WAS A *BURGLAR*-- YOUR UNCLE SURPRISED HIM.

YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE AGAIN, MURDERER!

THAT-- THAT *FACE!* IT'S--OH NO, IT *CAN'T* BE!

IT'S THE FUGITIVE WHO RAN PAST ME!

IF ONLY I HAD STOPPED HIM WHEN I *COULD* HAVE!

BUT I *DIDN'T*--AND NOW UNCLE BEN IS DEAD.

THREE WEEKS LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF KENNETH KINCAID JR.

UGH. FORGET ALL NIGHT. THIS'S GONNA TAKE ALL WEEKEND...

BRRRRT BRRRRT

KENNETH? THEY'RE CALLING IT. WE ONLY HAVE A FEW HOURS AT MOST.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER HERE--RIGHT AWAY.

TAXI! DON'T GO! DON'T--

I NEED A RIDE! ANYBODY?

I NEED A--

GROCERY

OPEN

I SWEAR, WORST NIGHT A' MY LIFE.

OPEN

OPEN

PACK A' SMOKES, PLEASE. MY USUAL.

HELLO?

I'M KINDA IN A RUSH HERE.

WHAT?

MOVE. GET BEHIND THE COUNTER WITH THIS GUY.

HEY. EASY. I... UM...

I CAN'T BE HERE RIGHT NOW. I GOTTA GO...I...

I SAID *OVER HERE. NOW!*

GET *AWAY* FROM THE DOOR!

DO WHAT HE SAYS.

I *NEED* TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE...

...OKAY?

LAST WARNING! I'LL DO IT!

EXCUSE ME! CAN I USE THE RESTROOM?

THERE FOR YOU

BY

DAN SLOTT & MARCO MARTINEZ

WITH

MUNTSA VICENTE

AND

JOE CARAMAGNA

OR DO I HAVE TO BUY SOMETHING FIRST?

NICK! LOWE ON SUGAR

TOM KRONEMAN

DEVIN LEWIS ROOT BEER

WHA-- WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHO ARE YOU?

REALLY? LAST MONTH I'M A NATIONAL CELEBRITY. *NOW* LOOK AT ME.

WHOEVER YOU ARE, *DON'T MOVE.*

MOVE AND I SHOOT THIS GUY!

THWIP

WHAT GUY?

I CAN'T BE HERE...

SHH. STAY DOWN.

HEY, BANDANA-FACE. WHAT SAY WE KEEP THAT POINTED AT *ME?*

I'M USED TO BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION.

YEAH, THAT'S IT.

Y'KNOW, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT!

PEOPLE USED TO PAY TOP DOLLAR TO SEE ME DO THIS...

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

...AND YOU'RE GETTING A PRIVATE SHOW FOR FREE!

NAH. ON SECOND THOUGHT...

...IT'S GONNA COST YA!

THWAM

YOU! YOU'RE HIM! THE SPIDER-MAN!
YUP. THAT'S ME.
THWIP THWIP

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THAT MAN? ARE YOU WEBBING HIM UP SO YOU CAN EAT HIM?

WHAT?! LOOK, I'M NOT THAT KIND OF SPIDER-MAN.
I'M FRIENDLY. I'M YOUR SPIDER-MAN. IN FACT...

HERE. I'LL JUST LEAVE A NOTE.
COURTESY OF YOUR FRIEN
N

THERE. THAT SHOULD EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE...

COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN

POLICE! FREEZE!

HEY!

SORRY. NO CAN DO. GOTTA GO. SCHOOL NIGHT.

WHAT JUST HAPPENED? WAS THAT THE SPIDER-GUY? FROM TV?

HUH. YOU THINK THIS WAS STAGED OR SOMETHIN'?

OOOH...

YEAH, THIS'S A WEIRD ONE, ALL RIGHT. GONNA TAKE FOREVER TO WRITE UP. BETTER START TAKING STATEMENTS.

UM, OFFICERS? I REALLY NEED TO BE SOMEWHERE ***RIGHT NOW***. IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I--

NYPD

WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN WAIT.

SWEAR TO GOD, WORST NIGHT OF MY--

DID I MAKE IT? MOM, IS HE...?

STILL WITH US. BARELY.

THERE'S STILL TIME, KEN. BUT-- WHAT KEPT YOU?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER, OKAY?

THAT HIM? WHERE ARE YOU, BOY?

I'M HERE, DAD.

DON'T BELIEVE IT. THAT WAS SO CLOSE. I ALMOST MISSED IT, ELLIE.

I ALMOST MISSED SAYING GOODBYE TO HIM...

BUT YOU DIDN'T. YOU WERE THERE FOR HIM. FOR YOUR MOM. FOR ALL OF US.

THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

"THAT YOU'RE THERE.

"FOR THE GOOD TIMES AND BAD TIMES.

"WHEN EVERYTHING GOES RIGHT...

HAVE YOU PICKED A NAME?

JUDY.

"...AND WHEN IT DOESN'T.

SKIPPING CLASSES? REALLY, CARL?

WHAT'S THE POINT? I JUST DON'T *GET* ALGEBRA.

OH, YOU'RE *GONNA* GET IT. WE'RE GONNA *WORK* TILL YOU GET IT.

"ALL THE MOMENTS...

NOW TO FULLY APPRECIATE THE SECRET OF MY STUFFING--

KENNETH, DEAR, WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE...

...CARVE THE DANG BIRD.

"THEY ADD UP.

IV SCIENCE FAIR

AND THE FIRST PLACE TROPHY GOES TO...

THE QUEEN OF ALL VOLCANOES!

"THEY ALL COUNT.

SO PROUD OF YOU, CARL.

WELL, I HAD SOME HELP.

NO. *YOU* DID THE WORK.

"AND THEY'RE ALL BETTER...

"...FOR YOU JUST BEING THERE."

UGH. I'M SO OLD.

YOU'RE NOT OLD. YOU'RE SEASONED.

"SEASONED"? THAT'S A TERRIBLE WORD. WHY WOULD YOU--

BABY, I'M TRYING TO SAY, YOU LOOK TASTY. *MMMM!*

40

STOP.

TODAY, ON THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN.

KEEP HIM BUSY, BROTHERS! THE BUG CAN'T STOP *ALL* OF US.

WANNA BET? TWENTY BUCKS SAYS I CAN.

GUYS, C'MON. I'M GOOD FOR IT. ANY TAKERS? WHAT ABOUT--

YOU! WITH THE BRIEFCASE!

TOO LATE, SPIDER! ONCE MY MASTER HAS THE FORMULA FOR "THE DEVIL'S TEARS"--

--THE CITY WILL BE *HIS!*

SOMEBODY, *STOP* HIM! IF HE MAKES IT TO THE SUBWAY, HE'LL GET AWAY!

GYAH!

THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP

AND *THAT* SHOULD HOLD YOU.

HEY, SPIDEY. HERE.

THANKS! I SAW THAT. NICE MOVE WITH THE TRIP.

I OWE YOU ONE.

NAH. CALL IT EVEN.

YEARS AGO, ON WHAT SHOULD'VE BEEN MY WORST NIGHT, YOU SAVED MY LIFE.

UM. SORRY. THIS IS EMBARRASSING, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER.

SO? WHAT'D I DO?

HEY, IT'S ALL RIGHT, MAN. YOU SAVE A *LOT* OF PEOPLE.

GOT ME TO QUIT SMOKING.

OOOKAY. WELL, SEE YOU AROUND...?

KENNETH.

KENNETH.

SEE YOU AROUND, WEB-HEAD.

LAME.

WHAT'S SO "LAME" ABOUT THAT? JUDY, WE JUST SAW *SPIDER-MAN!* IN ACTION! THAT'S *AMAZING!*

FIRST TIME I *EVER* GET TO SEE A SUPER HERO UP CLOSE. LIKE, *NOT* ON TV.

AND IT *HAS* TO BE SPIDER-MAN.

LIKE, WHY COULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN THOR, CAPTAIN MARVEL, OR BLACK PANTHER?

THOSE GUYS ARE COOL. WHEN *THEY* SAVE THE DAY, THEY SAVE THE WHOLE *WORLD.*

SPIDER-MAN DOES THAT *TOO.*

NUH-UH.

YUP. HE SAVES A WORLD EVERY SINGLE DAY.

"EVERY PERSON OUT THERE MEANS THE *WORLD* TO SOMEBODY.

"AND SPIDEY'S OUT THERE RISKING HIS NECK FOR *ALL* OF 'EM.

"THEIR BEST FRIENDS.

"THEIR HUSBANDS.

"THEIR GIRLFRIENDS.

"THEIR MOMS.

"THEIR UNCLES."

THEIR UNCLES?

YEAH. EVERY DAY, SPIDER-MAN SAVES SOMEBODY'S UNCLE.

OKAY, I GUESS HE'S ALL RIGHT, THEN.

YOU GUESS?

C'MON, UNCLE KEN.

YOU COMING OR WHAT?

YEAH, I'M HERE...

SAL

P

"...I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR YOU."

SLOTT WAS HERE

How about that? Hope you had a hanky with you. I read this lettering earlier this week on the subway heading to work and cried, so I'm with you. Let's talk about Marcos Martin and Muntsa Vicente. If you don't know who they are, go immediately to www.PanelSyndicate.com and check out Private Eye and Barrier or run back to your comic shop to get their work together years ago on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN or DOCTOR STRANGE: THE OATH. You back? HOW AWESOME ARE MUNTSA AND MARCOS?!?!?! They haven't done print comics in several years, so you know it had to be a special occasion to get them back here. And what an occasion this is...

In case this is your first issue of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, or first in a very, very long time, you should know that this is Dan Slott's last issue as writer. Dan came onto the book about ten years ago and has written more issues of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN than any writer ever. With those issues he, along with some of the best artists in the world, created some of the best Spider-Man stories EVER, to which we can add THIS issue. But before you close the book, Dan wanted to say a few words...

Since I was eight years old, writing SPIDER-MAN has been my dream job. Why would I ever let it go?

When I meet people at signings, there are some readers who say they've started with my run. Maybe with "New Ways to Die," "Big Time," "Spider-Verse" or you name it. But since people heard I was leaving, there've been fans telling me, "Your run is the only Spider-Man I've known my whole life." I have a hard time processing that.

That's when it hits me. It really has been ten years. At a signing for #797, one young reader asked me not to go, because it was like a security blanket to him, knowing my next ASM would always be on the rack waiting for him. Hey, wherever you are, I hope you're reading this. Trust me. Spidey's gonna be in the best of webbed-hands. I've heard Nick Spencer's plans and they're brilliant, funny, surprising and, in every way, amazing.

Meanwhile, me and all the other ASM writers, we're still here for you. All crammed together in your long boxes. We're here whenever you wanna visit, and we'd just love it if you would. We'll always be here for you. And I want to thank you for being there for me these ten years. You guys, you let me have my dream job. Thank you.

Now, I've got a ton of people to thank. I promise I'll be quick! I'm eternally grateful to…

Editor Stephen Wacker, for bringing me on board and having my back. Editor Nick Lowe, who kept me on and kept everything fun. Every assistant editor ever, for EVERYTHING. Senior VP Tom Brevoort, for sage-like wisdom and guidance. My three editor in chiefs: Quesada, Alonso and Cebulski, for trusting me with your flagship character, even when I wrote about brain-swaps and giant spiders.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

Every penciler, inker, colorist and letterer in all 180 issues. Special thanks to the hardworking crew who came back for the quadruple-sized ASM #800, especially longtime collaborators Humberto and Giuseppe. I miss you both so much!

The stellar creative team on the last year of my run--Stuart, Wade and Marte, you're not just the finest artists working in the industry, you're also the most professional and dedicated people I've ever worked with. I am in awe of you.

My good friend Marcos Martin, for promising ages ago you'd come back for my last story, and then pulling it off (as I knew you would) perfectly.

My two real-life super heroes: Christos Gage, who'd parachute in at a moment's notice to co-write issues while everything was on fire. And Joe Caramagna, who'd letter entire books in ludicrous amounts of time while even the fire was on fire. I'd be dead without you two.

But most of all, Stan Lee, Steve Ditko and John Romita Sr., for creating the world of Spider-Man, my favorite place in all of fiction. I've had so much fun living there--and I can't imagine my life without it. Thank you.

Dan

About four years ago, I took the editorial reins of the Spider-Books and had my first of many long phone calls with Dan Slott. We'd only worked together on a short story while I was X-Editor, so I wasn't quite sure how we'd work together. While there have been times that Dan has driven me crazy, it was always in service to the book and to Spider-Man himself. At the expense of his personal life and often his personal health, Dan devoted 100 percent of himself to making this book the best it could possibly be. Dan bled for this book, and for that, all of us at Marvel will be forever grateful. I count myself very lucky to have been along for some of the ride, and lucky to consider myself Dan's friend.

But you're not off the hook. You have to come back in two weeks for AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 where Nick Spencer and Ryan Ottley (along with Cliff Rathburn and Laura Martin) kick off the next era for the web-slinger. And if you glance over on the stands a little further down, you should see the first issue of TONY STARK: IRON MAN, written by our dear friend Dan. He'll add FANTASTIC FOUR to his docket soon as well, so don't miss it.

Happy trails, Dan, and keep swinging!
Nick

#797-801 CONNECTING VARIANTS BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO**

#800 VARIANT BY
RON FRENZ, BRETT BREEDING & DAVE McCAIG

#800 VARIANT BY
GREG LAND & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#800 VARIANT BY
JOHN ROMITA SR. & RICHARD ISANOVE

#801 VARIANT BY
RUSSELL DAUTERMAN & MATTHEW WILSON

How about that? Hope you had a hanky with you. I read this lettering earlier this week on the subway heading to work and cried, so I'm with you. Let's talk about Marcos Martin and Muntsa Vicente. If you don't know who they are, go immediately to www.PanelSyndicate.com and check out Private Eye and Barrier or run back to your comic shop to get their work together years ago on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN or DOCTOR STRANGE: THE OATH. You back? HOW AWESOME ARE MUNTSA AND MARCOS?!?!?! They haven't done print comics in several years, so you know it had to be a special occasion to get them back here. And what an occasion this is…

In case this is your first issue of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, or first in a very, very long time, you should know that this is Dan Slott's last issue as writer. Dan came onto the book about ten years ago and has written more issues of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN than any writer ever. With those issues he, along with some of the best artists in the world, created some of the best Spider-Man stories EVER, to which we can add THIS issue. But before you close the book, Dan wanted to say a few words…

Since I was eight years old, writing SPIDER-MAN has been my dream job. Why would I ever let it go?

When I meet people at signings, there are some readers who say they've started with my run. Maybe with "New Ways to Die," "Big Time," "Spider-Verse" or you name it. But since people heard I was leaving, there've been fans telling me, "Your run is the only Spider-Man I've known my whole life." I have a hard time processing that.

That's when it hits me. It really has been ten years. At a signing for #797, one young reader asked me not to go, because it was like a security blanket to him, knowing my next ASM would always be on the rack waiting for him. Hey, wherever you are, I hope you're reading this. Trust me. Spidey's gonna be in the best of webbed-hands. I've heard Nick Spencer's plans and they're brilliant, funny, surprising and, in every way, amazing.

Meanwhile, me and all the other ASM writers, we're still here for you. All crammed together in your long boxes. We're here whenever you wanna visit, and we'd just love it if you would. We'll always be here for you. And I want to thank you for being there for me these ten years. You guys, you let me have my dream job. Thank you.

Now, I've got a ton of people to thank. I promise I'll be quick! I'm eternally grateful to...

Editor Stephen Wacker, for bringing me on board and having my back. Editor Nick Lowe, who kept me on and kept everything fun. Every assistant editor ever, for EVERYTHING. Senior VP Tom Brevoort, for sage-like wisdom and guidance. My three editors in chief: Quesada, Alonso and Cebulski, for trusting me with your flagship character, even when I wrote about brain-swaps and giant spiders.

Every penciler, inker, colorist and letterer in all 180 issues. Special thanks to the hardworking crew who came back for the quadruple-sized ASM #800, especially longtime collaborators Humberto and Giuseppe. I miss you both so much!

The stellar creative team on the last year of my run — Stuart, Wade and Marte, you're not just the finest artists working in the industry, you're also the most professional and dedicated people I've ever worked with. I am in awe of you.

My good friend Marcos Martin, for promising ages ago you'd come back for my last story, and then pulling it off (as I knew you would) perfectly.

My two real-life super heroes: Christos Gage, who'd parachute in at a moment's notice to co-write issues while everything was on fire. And Joe Caramagna, who'd letter entire books in ludicrous amounts of time while even the fire was on fire. I'd be dead without you two.

But most of all, Stan Lee, Steve Ditko and John Romita Sr., for creating the world of Spider-Man, my favorite place in all of fiction. I've had so much fun living there — and I can't imagine my life without it. Thank you.

Dan

About four years ago, I took the editorial reins of the Spider-Books and had my first of many long phone calls with Dan Slott. We'd only worked together on a short story while I was X-Editor, so I wasn't quite sure how we'd work together. While there have been times that Dan has driven me crazy, it was always in service to the book and to Spider-Man himself. At the expense of his personal life and often his personal health, Dan devoted 100 percent of himself to making this book the best it could possibly be. Dan bled for this book, and for that, all of us at Marvel will be forever grateful. I count myself very lucky to have been along for some of the ride, and lucky to consider myself Dan's friend.

But you're not off the hook. You have to come back in two weeks for AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 where Nick Spencer and Ryan Ottley (along with Cliff Rathburn and Laura Martin) kick off the next era for the web-slinger. And if you glance over on the stands a little further down, you should see the first issue of TONY STARK: IRON MAN, written by our dear friend Dan. He'll add FANTASTIC FOUR to his docket soon as well, so don't miss it.

Happy trails, Dan, and keep swinging!
Nick

ORIGINALLY PRINTED IN *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #801*

"A fitting conclusion to a ten-year-long story."
– IGN

MARVEL

"The perfect love letter to an all-time classic super hero." – Newsarama

THE EPIC CONCLUSION

TO DAN SLOTT'S AMAZING, RECORD-BREAKING RUN!

NORMAN OSBORN HAS BEEN SCOURING the globe for a cure to the genetic tampering that prevents him from becoming the Green Goblin – and at long last, he's about to find it! His new weapon? The Carnage symbiote! And Green Goblin plus Carnage equals…the Red Goblin! When Osborn strikes, who lives? Who dies? And what scars will Spider-Man bear from here on out? Experience one of the most exciting stories in Spidey lore, culminating in a cataclysmic finale that sees the wall-crawler and some of his staunchest – and most surprising – allies in a no-holds-barred face-off with his most terrifying foe…ever! Plus, Dan Slott signs off with an emotional, heartfelt final Spidey tale that no fan will want to miss!

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2015) #797-801*** – BY DAN SLOTT, STUART IMMONEN, NICK BRADSHAW, HUMBERTO RAMOS, GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, MARCOS MARTIN, WADE VON GRAWBADGER, VICTOR OLAZABA, CAM SMITH, MARTE GRACIA, EDGAR DELGADO, JAVA TARTAGLIA AND MUNTSA VICENTE.